

The Sketch

No. 1329.—Vol. CIII.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1918

ONE SHILLING.



IN HER FIRST-PRIZE BATHING-DRESS: MISS MARIE PREVOST.

Miss Marie Prevost, of the Mack Sennett Comedies, is here seen as she won a first prize in the Venice Bathing-Suit Parade held recently in California. All the prettiest girls for miles around competed.—[*Photograph by Stagg.*]



"INVEST ME IN MY MOTLEY - GIVE ME LEAVE TO SPEAK MY MIND.."

By KEBLE HOWARD ("Chicot").

The Premier on Peace.

Friday, July 5.

In that Sunday paper you read the Premier's peace terms. "President Wilson," he said to the great American Army in France, "yesterday made it clear what we are fighting for. If the Kaiser and his advisers will accept the conditions voiced by the President they can have peace with America, peace with France, and peace with Great Britain to-morrow. . . . What are we here for? Not because we covet a single yard of German soil. Not because we desire to dispossess Germany of her inheritance. Not because we desire to deprive a people of its legitimate rights. We are fighting for the great principles laid down by the President."

I am quite sure, friend the reader, that you went at once to your newspaper rack, found the issue of your daily paper that recorded the fine Independence Day speech of the American President, and studied with intentness the principles he laid down. If you did not, you can take but a slack interest in this war. For these two speeches—the speech of the American President and the speech of the English Premier to the American Army in France—were delivered on the eve of the most critical moment in the whole course of the war.

Think of the situation. On the one side, the Austrian Army swept from the Piave delta by the Italians—the German Army hesitating on the brink of its final plunge for victory. On the other side—the Italians triumphantly fighting for their own soil; the French fighting to the death for the protection of their beloved capital; the English ruling the wide oceans without let or hindrance, turning out munitions and ships in amazing quantities, and defying the Hun to advance on the Channel ports; finally, the Americans—fresh, eager, perfectly equipped, spoiling for a fight—pouring across the Atlantic by the million.

Think of the situation.

The President on Peace.

Well, then, what is it all about? What does it come down to? What are these extortionate terms on which the Kaiser and his advisers can have peace with America, peace with France, and peace with Great Britain to-morrow? In case, after all, you mislaid your paper with the President's speech in it, or some careless person lighted the kitchen fire with that historic document, let me endeavour to sum them up for you in the briefest possible way—

- (1) No autocrats. (The Kaiser may remain on his throne, but he must not be able to make war with a wave of the hand.)
- (2) Each nation to govern itself.
- (3) Right and not might to rule the roast.
- (4) An International Parliament to discuss grievances.

Will They Accept?

Those are the terms, friend the reader. At least, having worked them out for myself, that is how I understand them. In this solemn moment—solemn because all these gigantic armies are waiting to spring anew at each other's throats—it is a fairly plain duty to study those terms, formulated by the marvellously cool-headed American President, and accepted and handed on by our fighting Premier.

What fault can you find with them? What fault can Germany find with them? What excuse can she wrest from them for a further sacrifice of hundreds of thousands of magnificent men? Where is the stumbling-block? Can you put your finger on it? Can you point to any one clause and say, "Oh, Germany will never stand for that?"

Yes, I am afraid you can. I'm afraid there is one condition that Germany will not yet accept, and for the sake of that condition the horrible orgy of death will have to continue. It is, of course, the first. The Kaiser and his band will never consent to "No Autocracy." It was autocracy that made the war, and autocracy will continue the war. The passion of man for unlimited power—an absurd thing, a primitive thing, a barbarous thing, a hideous thing, a childish grotesque thing—will demand thousands of deaths, hundreds of thousands of mutilations, millions of broken hearts and ruined lives. The people of the whole world must be bathed in fresh agony that the supreme power of one man may be maintained inviolate.

The Inevitable End. Well, sooner or later, that power will go.

The war may last five, ten, fifteen, twenty, or a hundred years, but that power will go in the end. Human will and human endurance may weaken, but that will not stop the war. It is *beyond the power of the Allies* to stop the war until their aims are achieved. When a man is struggling for breath, he must either get that breath or die. The world is struggling for breath, and the Thing that is blocking the wind-

pipe of the world is the Autocratic Power of the German Kaiser.

A man can die of his struggles, but the world cannot die. The forces of Nature will not allow the world to die, nor will the forces of Nature allow the world to struggle for breath for ever. The obstacle, therefore, is bound to go. It may go quickly, it may go snap at any moment, or it may go very gradually. Whichever happens, the struggle will not cease, cannot cease, until it does go.

That is why your Pacifist is such a pitiful ass. He is like a man who stands over another man who is choking and says to him in superior tones, "Why make all that fuss? Why not, although your throat is stopped up, breathe naturally? You can if you like, you know!"

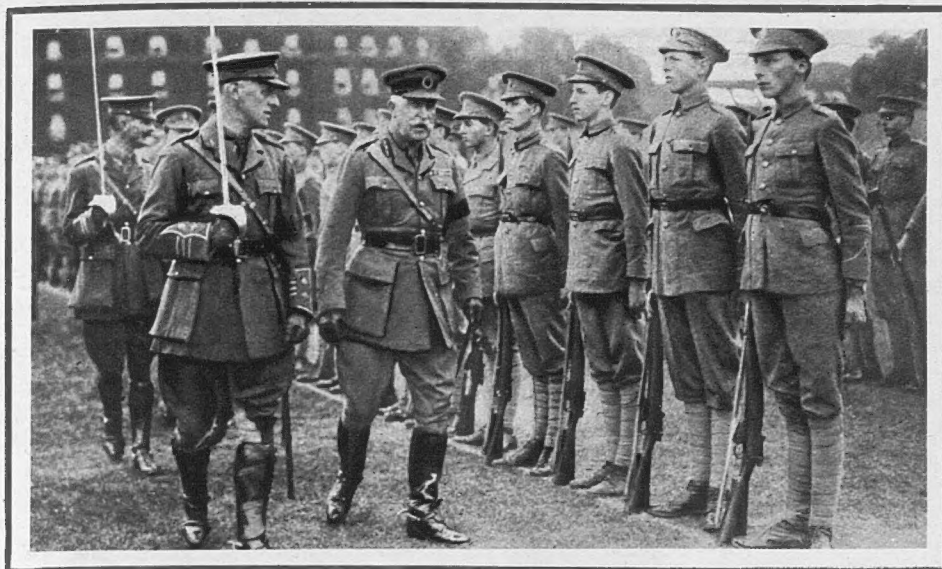
But he can't. And the world can't. But the world, being immortal, must win through in the end.



KING ALFONSO'S WIFE AND FAMILY: QUEEN VICTORIA EUGÉNIE OF SPAIN, WITH HER CHILDREN.

The Queen of Spain, daughter of Princess Beatrice and first cousin of King George, was married to King Alfonso on May 31, 1906. Her children are the Prince of the Asturias (born 1907), Infante Jaime (1908), Infanta Beatrice (1909), Infanta Maria (1911), Infante Juan (1913), and Infante Gonzalo (1914).

ROYAL AND OTHER PERSONALITIES: WAR-TIME OCCASIONS.



AT THE PREMIER PUBLIC SCHOOL, WHICH HAS GIVEN THE ARMY NEARLY 6000 MEN: THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT INSPECTING ETON O.T.C. CADETS.

ROYAL VISITORS TO ENGLAND BY AIR: KING ALBERT AND HIS QUEEN

Eton has given between 5000 and 6000 men to the Army; over 900 have fallen, and over 1000 have been decorated for gallant service.

The King and Queen of the Belgians came over by air in a pair of sea-planes. Our photograph shows them leaving Lord Curzon's house.



A WORKER AT THE WAR OFFICE: MISS RITA KELLY.

WITH HIS MEMORIAL TO SIR HERBERT TREE: MR. W. H. ROMAINE-WALKER.

WORKING AT QUEEN MARY'S HUT, EATON SQUARE: MISS COURTENAY.

Miss Rita Kelly is a daughter of Lieutenant Edward Kelly, R.N., and grand-daughter of Admiral E. Kelly.—Mr. W. H. Romaine-Walker, a life-long friend of the late Sir Herbert Tree, designed the bronze-gilt

memorial tablet to be fixed on the wall of His Majesty's Theatre.—Miss Natalie Courtenay is the only child of Brigadier-General and Mrs. Courtenay. She puts in four days a week at Queen Mary's Hut.



DAUGHTER OF VISCOUNT STOPFORD: THE HON. ROSEMARY STOPFORD.

THE BAND OF THE FIRST REGIMENT OF ZOUAVES ARRIVING IN LONDON: LEAVING WATERLOO STATION FOR WELLINGTON BARRACKS ON JULY 10.

The Hon. Rosemary Stopford, who is seven this year, is a daughter of Viscount and Viscountess Stopford, and grand-daughter of the Earl of

Courtown.—The Zouave Band in their picturesque uniforms had a great reception when they arrived at Waterloo last Wednesday.



I am Bumped by Lord Sefton.

I had a nasty bump last week. The bump was delivered by the Earl of Sefton, who was trying to find a railway station which would in some way lead him to Abbeystead, Lancashire. The bump was a short one, and I am told that Lord Sefton's visit to Lancashire will likewise be short. I hope he does not bump into everybody in the same way as he bumped into me when he returns to town, for his stay in London may be long. The last time I saw him, before this exciting occasion, was after he had returned from a big-game hunting expedition; and the Countess of Sefton had just bagged her first lion, in Abyssinia—a somewhat unique record for a Nimrod in petticoats, for, although in those days there were several well-known Society women who frequently accompanied their husbands to the wilds in search of big-game, it was not often that they managed to bring down a specimen of the forest with their own rifle. In shooting, as in everything else, man is a selfish animal, and the pick of the bag generally falls to the husband's share.



A GLOOMY DEAN. "In connection with the Diocesan Conference to-morrow, it is notified that 'owing to the food restrictions, it is impossible to provide the usual luncheon.' Members, it is suggested, should bring refreshments with them."—*Daily Paper.*

But the Seftons were always both very keen on sport of every kind, and before the war Lady Sefton was one of the few women who took an active interest in the ancient sport of coursing. Lord Sefton, by the way, was, with Lord Howard de Walden, largely responsible for the revival which took place some ten years ago, in country houses all over the kingdom, of the old English sport of falconry. He is also a keen follower of the hounds, and when in England spends most of his time in the saddle. Lord Sefton is known to his relations as "Obby," a horrible variation of his uncommon Christian name Osbert, and for which there is far less excuse than in cases such as "Dizzy" or "Labby"—which, after all, are useful and not too ugly abbreviations of Disraeli and Labouchere.



PLAYING TENNIS AT QUEEN'S CLUB: MRS. SELIGMANN.
Photograph by Topical.

Prototypes of Sport.

A thorough good sportsman and a thorough good fellow, it may surprise many people that Lord Sefton's name is seen so seldom in the daily Press. He is wealthy—owning, indeed, a good deal of Liverpool, although his sisters, Lady Gertrude Crawford and the late Lady Rose Molyneux, were exceptionally favoured in their father's will. Before the war he was the great Liberal potentate of Liverpool, dividing the honours with Lord Derby, who was the Conservative magnate. Still, his name seldom illuminated the personal columns of the daily papers. I once asked him the reason. "Oh, well, there is always Lord Lonsdale



A DEPTH CHARGE EXPLODING IN PICCADILLY! THE EXHIBITION OF NAVAL PHOTOGRAPHS AT PRINCES' GALLERIES.—[Official Photograph.]

to write about," he replied, "as the British prototype of sport. And, if there is not Lord Lonsdale, there is always Mr. Eugene Corri." We are as conservative in our types as we are in our national traditions. And Lord Lonsdale and Mr. Corri—and perhaps

the late Charley Mitchell—may be regarded as archetypes, beings who create a tradition of their own.

Ducal Salmon-Fishing.

A political friend of mine was particularly anxious to see the Duke of Richmond during the week, but failed to find him. I could have explained the failure of his search, as the Duke told me he was hiding himself at Fochabers. He went for a brief stay at Gordon Castle. The Duke is a handsome, military-looking man, despite his age, and full of life and vigour. Like all the sons of his family, he was christened Charles in memory of the

"Merry Monarch," from whom the dukedom issued. Lord March, as he was known before his succession to the dukedom and the estates, with their rent-roll of £80,000, started life in the Grenadier Guards. Since the war, a number of soldiers have been convalescing at Gordon Castle. Those who have an inclination for angling are the most fortunate, for the Duke allows them to go salmon-fishing in the Spey. The stretches at Gordon Castle, which the Duke reserves for himself and friends, rank among the best on that famed river, and his soldier-guests have had some fine fish. One splendid salmon caught two years ago was sent by the Duke to the King. Salmon-fishing is "the sport" at Gordon Castle, and the catching of their first fish



TENNIS WITH AN ARTIFICIAL LEG: MR. HOPE CRISP. A FORMER ALL-ENGLAND PLAYER, MAIMED IN THE WAR. Mr. Hope Crisp captained the Cambridge Lawn Tennis Team in 1913. In 1915 he lost a leg at the front, but still plays a good game, despite an artificial limb. He recently played in the Roehampton Red Cross Tournament.



LE BRAV' ZOUAVE EST ARRIVÉ.

by the children and grandchildren of the Duke is an event of as much importance at this great house as the "blooding" of the coming generation is at a great hunting house in "the Shires."

Reminiscent.

I do not want to be reminiscent in these columns—so much is happening at the present that there is no need to call upon the past—but I cannot help recalling the fact that the Duke of Richmond and Gordon owes the latter Dukedom to the creation of 1836, which made his father a Duke four times over—Richmond, Lennox, D'Aubigny, and Gordon.



PHYLLIS, THE FLOCK, AND THE FLU.

"A correspondent avers that a flock of 150 sheep in the Edmonton district have been coughing and sneezing day and night."

When the Castle belonged to the Dukes of Gordon of the former creation, the best-remembered visitor it ever had, perhaps, was Robert Burns in 1787. The poet was then on his Highland tour, and going the other way about to Johnson. The Duchess of Gordon had met him in Edinburgh, and had recorded that she "never met a man whose conversation so completely carried her off her feet." Her husband made his guest "happier than any great man ever did." Altogether, they must have had a delightful evening. They pressed Burns to make a longer stay; and how he was dragged away by his travelling companion is history. Gordon Castle lingered

in his memory, and he sent his hostess a poem or two in its praise. But his "Macpherson's Farewell" is the most notable outcome of his visit.

The Duchess of Westminster.

The Duchess of Westminster always seems to be resplendent in diamonds in these days whenever I see her. She was a vision of jewels

when I last saw her in the Royal Box at Drury Lane. At the same time, I think I ought to tell you that the Duchess has proved herself to be one of the hardest and most conscientious war-workers that this country has produced since that tragic August of 1914. At the performance of "Seraglio" to which I am referring, I happened to meet a certain officer who had been fully acquainted with the Duchess's work in France. "A little brick—a dead hard worker—a sport—very unassuming—always there when you want her—the best of the bunch." This was his verdict, phrased in the characteristically unconventional language which is so popular with our Army.

Lord Curzon on the War.

I caught a glimpse of the Queen of the Belgians during the week, as she hurried down the steps from Lord Curzon's house in Carlton House Terrace, where the King and Queen of the Belgians have been staying during their visit to England. Lady Curzon was most enthusiastic about the Belgian orchestra which she had brought over for her remarkable concert at the Albert Hall. During the general conversation with regard to the concert, I took the opportunity which the event had offered of asking Lord Curzon's opinion as to the possible duration of the war. "Don't you think it would be much better if we concentrated our attention on music and left discords alone?" was his reply. Perhaps he was right!

At the Palace.

The entertainments organised by Mr. James White and his committee at the Palace Theatre every Sunday evening for the American soldiers who are quartered in London or its vicinity are becoming more and more popular. At the last one that I visited, Mr. C. B. Cochran was responsible for the entertainment, which, as you may imagine, was of a thoroughly cheery nature. I was interested to notice that one of the biggest successes was made by Mr. G. W. Hunter, who came over to the English variety stage some thirty years ago. The old stars burn brightly. When are the new ones going to light up? Mr. Ian Macpherson, Under-Secretary of State for War, delivered an oration on the occasion in question. But really I think the Entertainment Committee is wrong in confining its official speakers to Members of the Government. Mr. Bottomley and Mr. Ben Tillett are among the most popular platform speakers that we have in the country.



PLAYING TENNIS AT QUEEN'S CLUB: THE HON. R. WINN.
[Photograph by Topical.]



PLAYING TENNIS AT QUEEN'S CLUB: MRS. COLSTON, WIFE OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL COLSTON.—[Photograph by Topical.]



HAPPY FLAX-GATHERERS "A-SITTING ON A GATE": A LUNCH-HOUR REST AT YEOVIL.

Flax is required for aeroplane wings, and 3000 girls have gone to gather in the flax harvest.—[Photograph by C.N.]

A Naval Display.

By the time you have read these lines, I suppose you will all have visited the Great Exhibition of Naval Photographs in colour which is now being held at the Princes Galleries, Piccadilly. This exhibition is one of the biggest successes brought off by the Ministry of Information, and they have had several, to my knowledge, since the youngest branch of the Government came into being. "We have heard a lot about the Navy being the Silent Service," Lord Beaverbrook said to me the other day when I saw him at the Savoy, "but it is quite possible for the finest Service in the world to be too silent. We are altering all that. Our exhibition will tell the world what the Navy has done and what it is doing."

Lord Lansdowne, Sportsman.

At the time of writing, I am still concerned to hear that Lord Lansdowne is confined to his room. Many of us may not agree with the two letters which he published on the prospects of peace, but we must all agree that he is one of the outstanding figures in British statesmanship. I wish that some of his critics would remember that the Marquess has always been a sportsman. During his sojourn in India he was famous for his intrepidity and courage in hunting wild animals. One great Mohammedan hunter once declared "the Sahib-Bahadur is the bravest Sahib I ever knew."

Neither Trimmer nor Hedger.

Lord Lansdowne is a man of few words, quick decision, and unflinching purpose. He neither trims nor hedges. He showed that early in his career. In days of yore he was a strong supporter and close personal friend of Mr. Gladstone, but his friendship never warped the independence of his judgment. When he was Under-Secretary for India in the second Gladstone Administration, and found himself unable to agree with his chief over the Irish land policy of the Government, he threw up office rather than sacrifice his conscientious objections. Mr. Gladstone, whose judgment of his contemporaries was rarely at fault, knew his man, and not only respected his scruples, but made him Governor-General of Canada. The name of Lord Lansdowne will remain a landmark on the sands of diplomacy. The Japanese Treaty was a risk. As Mr. Chamberlain remarked, "You cannot make a treaty of that kind without being ready to take a certain amount of risk; and there are always plenty of statesmen who, in order to avoid the slightest risk, will pursue a policy of *laissez faire*, which is much more dangerous." The fact is, Lord Lansdowne foresees results which lesser men would consider were risks.



A PRETTY PRESIDENT. Princess Mary has consented to become President of the National Utility Rabbit Club.



SENDING A MESSAGE BY CARRIER PIGEON FROM THE BRITISH EMBASSY AT WASHINGTON TO BE READ AT A PATRIOTIC PLAY IN NEW YORK: LADY READING RELEASING A BIRD.

The Earl of Reading, Lord Chief Justice, is British High Commissioner and Special Ambassador to the U.S.A. The Countess was Miss Alice Edith Cohen.—[Photograph by C.N.]



The Lord High Lackey, all complete, The Lord High Mace-Bearer, dead-beat, The Lord High Mayor that sweeps the street—They all shall equal be.

"The Lord Mayor and City Councillors of Cardiff and their friends yesterday were at work cleaning and sweeping the two principal thoroughfares—St. Mary Street and Queen Street—which had lain uncleared for a fortnight owing to the strike of municipal employees."—Daily Paper.

SMALL TALK



PRINCESS MARY is taking her first official connection with an institution (she has promised to become patron of the Roll of Honour Hospital for Children in Harrow Road, provided money to endow a sufficient number of beds in the contemplated new building is forthcoming) very seriously. Anxiety to see the enlargement of the hospital an accomplished fact has led her to announce her readiness to receive sums of one hundred pounds and upwards on behalf of "the cause," as well as to give her patronage to the *matinée* of "Nurse Benson" that Miss Marie Lohr has promised. It is "up to" the patriotic—the hospital inmates are largely the children of soldiers and sailors—to see that H.R.H. is not disappointed in the first general appeal she makes in a semi-official capacity.

The Democratic Microbe. "Flu" is no respecter of persons, and has cut badly into ex-King Manoel's holiday by attacking him while at Harrogate. It is really rather bad luck on his ex-

in a function that was quite refreshingly suggestive of the care-free entertainments of peace days. Lady Denman, I notice, now belongs to the short-haired brigade. The abbreviated curls of light hair which form her habitual coiffure are not, however, due to their owner having fallen a victim to the "bobbed" head craze of the moment, but the result of the attack of typhoid from which she suffered earlier in the year. Before the war Lady Denman had the reputation of being one of the best women athletes in the country. Her illness has not impaired her energy, only turned it into new channels; and she is now devoting her time to rearing poultry and to matters horticultural—pursuits she carries on in the cretonne overalls and frocks so popular in these days.



ENGAGED: MISS WINIFRED C. BARTLETT—PAYMASTER R. A. HAWKESWORTH, R.N.

Miss Bartlett is the youngest daughter of Mr. John Bartlett, of Saver-nake House, Sidcup, Kent. Paymaster R. A. Hawkesworth, R.N., is the only son of the late Mr. John Hawkesworth, of "Forest," Mountrath, Queen's County, Ireland, and of Mrs. Murray Mackenzie, of "Carrig," Caragh Lake, Co. Kerry.—[Photographs by Lester, and Hugh Cecil.]

The Murdered Ambassador. The German Ambassador Mirbach, murdered in Moscow, was

a personal friend of the Kaiser, and his death must have been one of the most considerable shocks that monarch has suffered during the war. The Kaiser is,

himself, morbidly afraid of assassination, and nothing upsets him more than the removal by violent means of people he knew well. Mirbach was a thorough Prussian, but a good deal more astute than the generality of his countrymen, who usually lack finesse. He did a great deal of useful work for his country in Athens, where he superintended the work of propaganda. He was wholly unconventional in his methods, and stuck at nothing to get in touch with the lowest elements in the population. He must have spent hundreds of thousands of pounds in manufacturing a pro-German and anti-Venezelos *claque* in the Greek capital. In Russia he showed great talent. While

he was always ready to betray the Bolsheviks, he used them for his purposes, and was, in fact, rather more ruler of Russia than Lenin himself. His death must be a source of considerable embarrassment to Germany at the present time.

A Really Liberal Peer.

The Marquess of Lincolnshire, who has added his voice to the demand for stricter treatment of the alien, is an earnest Radical, and has always been the chief pillar of the National Liberal Club. At the same time, he has never leaned towards the Pacifist wing of the party, either before or during the war. Perhaps better known by his title of Lord Carrington, he is just a good Englishman, with enthusiasm for small holdings, a moderate faculty for public business, and perhaps a fondness for taking the social lead in a party where a great territorial magnate is sure to be made much of. He made a good Governor-General in Australia, and a competent President of the Board of Agriculture. He is not a sensational speaker, but can always be relied on to say safe things in good style, and to use just the right mixture of condescension and flattery to the more democratic members of the party.



A BRIDE OF TO-DAY: MISS IDA UDALL (MRS. A. C. ROBINSON). Miss Ida Viti Isabelle Udall, daughter of his Honour J. S. Udall, late Chief Justice of the Leeward Islands, West Indies, and Mrs. Udall, Marlborough Hill, was married on July 17, to Lieut. A. Cameron Robinson, M.G.C., son of the late Paymaster-in-Chief W. C. A. J. Robinson, R.N., and Mrs. Robinson, Langdale, Havant.

Photograph by Lafayette.

canny in the way in which the weather broke almost immediately after the Duke of Rutland had suggested that the Bishops should order the Prayer for Rain. I must confess that I sympathise wholly with the Duke in his comment that good crops are more desirable than "national humiliation." Of course, everybody has been quoting the old story of that other Duke, his late martial Grace of Cambridge, who was heard to mutter while the parson was intoning the prayer for rain: "Not a bit of good while the wind is in the east." Faith in the efficacy of prayer still lingers in a material age. The other day a churchwarden farmer was showing the new incumbent his glebe, and enlarging on the forwardness of the land. "Old parson," he said, "always got his hay crop before anybody round here, and then he used to clap on the prayer for rain, and where was we?"

Her Curly Coiffure. The picturesque and practical kit worn by the band of Landswomen helping Lady Denman at her produce stall at the St. James's Palace Garden Party was almost the only reminder of the war

Majesty, who, having escaped for a while from his self-imposed war duties, was thoroughly enjoying his outdoor life at the Yorkshire Spa, where he and his consort were familiar figures in the hotel dining-room and about the countryside. King Manoel, like the Spanish monarch, has the pleasantest and most unaffected manners, and a knack of adapting himself to any society in which he finds himself. At Harrogate he was amongst the most punctilious of the cure-takers until the "flu" microbe put an end to his early morning water-drinking pilgrimages. However, he has had a companion in misfortune. His consort dutifully fell ill at the same time as her husband.

The Duke and the Rain.

There is something almost un-



ENGAGED: MRS. SEBRIGHT.

A marriage has been arranged between Captain Charles William Rawson Royds, R.N., younger son of the late Mr. E. Molyneux Royds and nephew of the late Sir Clement Royds, C.B., of Greenhill, Rochdale, and Mrs. Sebright, only daughter of the late Captain Rodney Blane, R.N., and Mrs. Rodney Blane, of Montpellier Street, S.W., and sister of the late Commander Sir Charles Blane, Bt., R.N.

Photograph by Bertram Park.



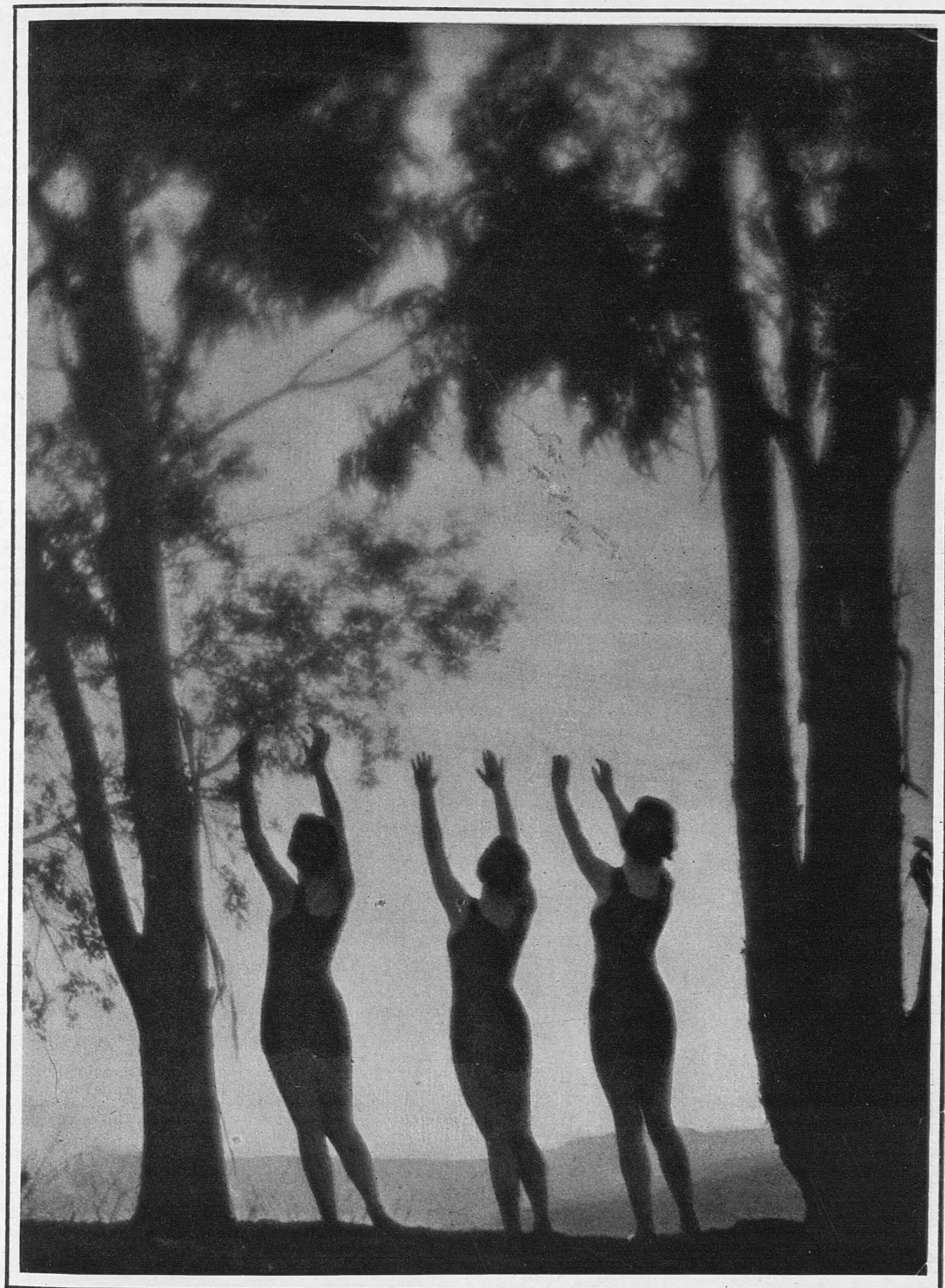
TO BE MARRIED ON JULY 30:

MISS MOLLY DE WINTON.

Miss de Winton, who is to marry Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Prioleau, M.C., is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Seton de Winton, of Franks, Upminster. Lieutenant-Colonel Prioleau is the only son of Major W. L. Prioleau, of Pen-y-Lan, Cardiganshire.

Photograph by Dorothy Hickling.

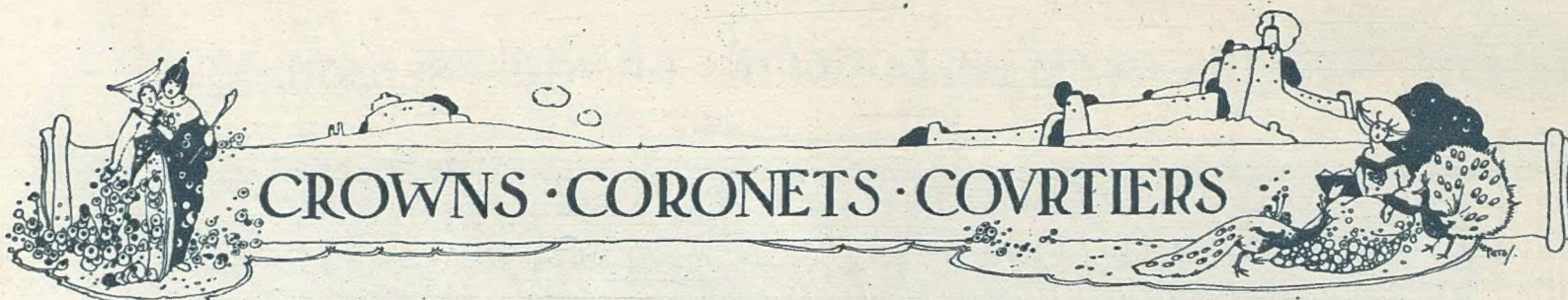
THE BATHING-DRESS SILHOUETTE: GRACES OF LOS ANGELES.



DENISHAWN GIRLS: PUPILS OF MISS RUTH ST. DENIS'S DANCING SCHOOL AT LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, EXERCISING IN THE OPEN AIR.

Miss Ruth St. Denis, the well-known dancer, runs a school of dancing at Los Angeles in partnership with Mr. Ted Shawn, and their two names are telescoped to form that of the school—Denishawn. As previous illustrations in our pages have shown (*vide* "The Sketch" for Feb. 27, 1918, and Dec. 5, 1917) much of its work is conducted in the

open air, among the Californian hills. There the pupils exercise and practise under the healthiest conditions, conducing to the development of natural grace and untrammelled movements. Those here seen are clad in close-fitting costumes of the bathing-dress type. The success of the school was never in doubt from the start.



THE Commissioners of Inland Revenue, who perforce inflict so many burdens upon their fellow-men, pay one little penalty in war time that is peculiarly their own. Every year, by ancient custom and privilege, they have received from the Royal Parks the present of a buck or a doe. But this year the hospitals have been given precedence, and the Commissioners have foregone their usual inner revenue of venison. The Commissioners have, however, another personal association with his Majesty, and one which the war does not annul. If ever a new postage-stamp comes their way, or a stamp which by its rarity has hitherto eluded the keenest of philatelists, it goes at once to the Royal collection.



A NEW PORTRAIT: THE HON. MRS. FRANK WHITBREAD.

The Hon. Mrs. Frank Whitbread is the second daughter of Baron Sudeley, and was, before her marriage to Mr. Francis Pelham Whitbread, in 1894, the Hon. Ida Madeline Agnes Hanbury-Tracy.

Photograph by Elliott and Fry.

will puzzle the herds of deer—lately drawn upon to supply extra meat rations for the people round about. The lake in which Turner fished Turner also painted. Inside Petworth House are other Turners, and they keep the best of all good company. There are Vandykes (thought by Hazlitt to be "the finest in the world"), Romneys, Murillos, a Velasquez, Lelys, and Hogarths. Wilkie, Leslie, Haydon, Flaxman, and all their famous contemporaries in English art stayed at Petworth, and left their handiwork behind them—British worthies all, and even Petworthies. Sussex roads used to be bad enough, as Prince George of Denmark found in 1703, when he took

At Petworth.

Lady Leconfield is planning, for the fifth day in August, a fête in Petworth Park in aid of the Sussex Prisoners of War Fund and of other funds of local and national need. Tents in the park



WIFE OF A FAMOUS MUSICIAN: LADY BEECHAM.

Lady Beecham is the wife of that accomplished and widely known musician, Sir Thomas Beecham, to whom lovers of music owe so much. Before her marriage, in 1903, she was Miss Utica Welles, daughter of Dr. Stuart Welles, of New York, and grand-daughter of General Henry Welles. She has two young sons, the elder, Adrian, born in 1904. Lady Beecham studied law in the United States, and is a very able speaker.—[Photograph by Hugh Cecil.]

six hours to coach through nine miles of the Weald; but now that they are good, and everybody round about will want to be at Petworth, it is the coach or the car that is to seek.

The Book of the Day.

But the great fun of the fair will be "The Petworth Posie," arranged by Lady Leconfield. It will contain contributions by writers living in the immediate vicinity of Petworth. Mr. Wilfrid Blunt, who was actually born in Petworth House, will contribute a hunting sonnet. Mr. Belloc will be again "the boy who sang on Duncton Hill." Mr. E. V. Lucas, who once incontinently wrote that he would not care to live in Tillington, and then made the most complete amends by taking a house there, writes a rhymed letter for

the "Posie," and sends besides an account of Blake at the neighbouring Felpham. Keats at Chichester and Shelley at Field Place have their chroniclers; and Mr. H. G. Wells, who began at Midhurst Grammar School an education he is still carrying on, will send his "tremendous trifle." Mr. Kipling lives in East Sussex, Petworth is in West Sussex; and the West, over most of earth's areas, discounts the East; but, as Mr. Kipling travels in his verse to places round about Petworth, he too finds his proud place in the "Posie."

Ministers' Nights. How many hours should a man sleep? Lord Palmerston used to say eight; and he made his morning arrangements, after the late sittings in the House then in vogue, to that measure.

John Bright made the same rule, and he often slept the sleep of the just in the House itself while other members spoke, though he found himself, after his own speeches, too excited to sleep except over a prolonged reading of Milton. But Mr. Lloyd George neither keeps nor makes any bedtime rules now-a-nights. "If I get a four-hours nap, I'm lucky," he said lately to a friend.

Mothers and Daughters.

More than ever before do daughters now play proxy for their mothers at public functions. We are lucky enough to hear no more of the Girl of the Period—always very much of a myth—but the war has brought us into the period of the girl. Princess Mary is as often the representative of the Queen as Princess



WAR-WORKER AND SPORTSWOMAN: MISS NORAH LEVY.

Miss Levy is the youngest daughter of Sir Maurice Levy, M.P., and has been doing work in local hospitals. She is also a sportswoman, and hunts with the Quorn and other well-known packs.

Photograph by Sarony.



A WORKER FOR PRISONERS OF WAR: LADY DOREEN BROWNE.

Lady Doreen Browne is the youngest of the three daughters of the Marquess of Sligo. She was born in 1896, and works in aid of the Prisoners of War Fund.

Photograph by Lallie Charles.

Patricia of Connaught used to be of the Duchess of Connaught during the Duchess's last illness. She takes rank as the pioneer Princess in the Royal publicity department for all good works. In the same capacity Lady May Cambridge made her début the other day at a child welfare festival in the Alexandra Gardens at Windsor. Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, had promised to be there to distribute the prizes; but that was before she knew that her husband would be home on short leave from the front. Lady May took over her mother's obligation, and she waited at tea on the mothers who won prizes for their babies—a delightful double service of a junior to her seniors. The associations of Windsor lend special interest to any happenings there.



ARRANGER OF CONCERTS FOR THE WOUNDED: MRS. O'MALLEY KEYES.

Mrs. Keyes is the wife of Major O'Malley Keyes, R.F.A. She is very musical, and has arranged many much-appreciated concerts for the wounded, and has also worked in military canteens.

Photograph by Yeovnde.

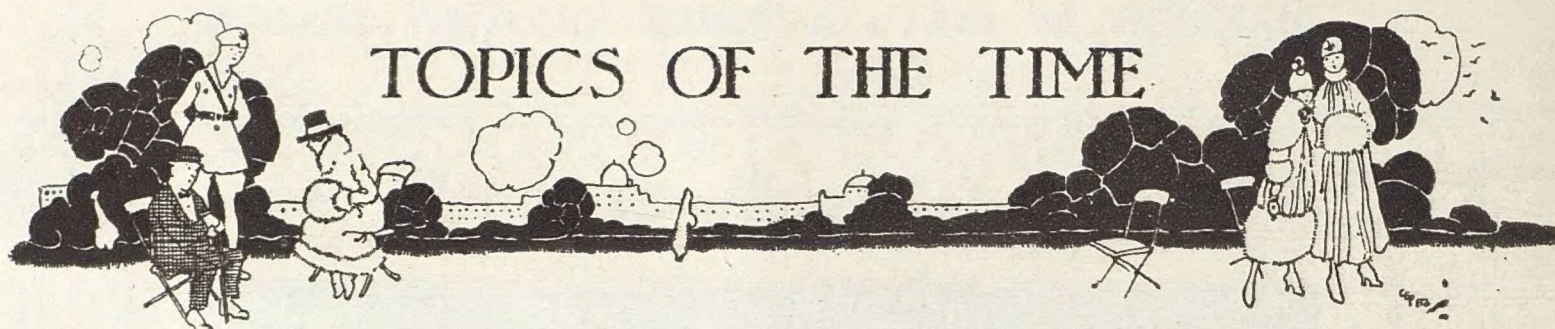
MARRIED IN MAY: A BRIDE OF THIS SEASON.



WIFE OF AN M.C. OF THE K.A.R.: THE MARQUISE DE LA PASTURE.

The Marquise de la Pasture, wife of the Marquis de la Pasture, M.C., King's African Rifles, had one of the pretty weddings which have relieved the somewhat shadowed glories of the season. She was Miss Ida Mosley, and is a daughter of Mr. Alexander Mosley, C.M.G. Her sister, who was Miss Agatha Mosley, was married to the bridegroom's brother, who

was killed early in the war. The son of the third Marquis de la Pasture married the well-known writer, Mrs. Henry de la Pasture, who married, as her second husband, Sir Hugh Clifford, K.C.M.G., Governor and Commander-in-Chief, Gold Coast. The wedding attracted a large and much interested congregation.—[Photograph by Bertram Park.]



YOU and I and the Home Secretary are pals again. We had rather angrily wanted him to tell us why there were so many enemy aliens roving about England, and he has explained it all quite satisfactorily by statements which include the soothing information that at least 2400 of our German visitors have sons serving, *in one way and another*, in the British forces!

For this relief, much thanks, Sir George! We are feeling perfectly safe and comfortable now—and we hope you are feeling the same! It had, we must confess, never occurred to our dull minds that there could be available to the Government a device so reliable as the one you name for safeguarding us and England—to say nothing of England's Allies—against treachery, and humbly we apologise for our thick-headedness!

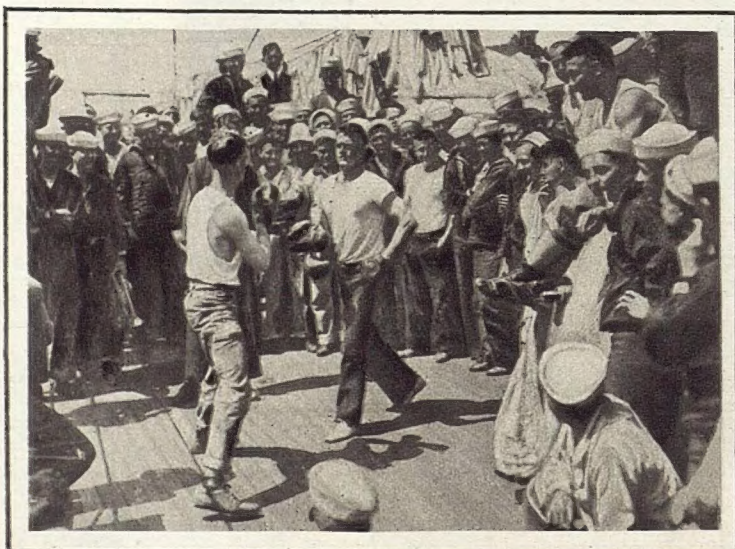
A cook there was who missed the cream as soon almost as she had canned it. It proved a sore domestic theme, and nobody could understand it. One day, her apron to her tears, she wept all helplessly behind it, "I don't know how it disappears! I always set the cat to mind it!"

A man there was who missed the cream of England's youth, betrayed by traitors. It proved a melancholy theme—especially to humbug-haters. One day, in great perplexity, he blurted out, "By God that made us, I don't know how the thing can be, with Germans in our ranks to aid us!"

On his elevation to the Peerage, Colonel Sir Arthur Lee, the Director-General of Food Production, has chosen the title of Lord Lee of Fareham.

My best congratulations, Lee; and willingly I spare 'em. But why not let the title be Lord Lee of Bill o' Fareham?

"If the farmers are willing to risk the harvest, we must risk shirts," said Sir Donald Maclean to the shirt-manufacturer who



THE SPORTING AMERICAN FLEET IN BRITISH WATERS: A BOUT WITH THE GLOVES ON DECK.—[Photograph by Topical.]

told the Tribunal that his firm made 30,000 shirts a week, largely for the American troops.

Sir Donald was a bonny bairn, and thrived on dreary weather, and folks that loved the sunshine seemed to him a lot of fools. His cradle was a hollow in a reddish waste of heather, all broken up with bogs and hags and murky peaty pools.

Discovered thus one winter time, the people stopped to pity: they thought the bairn a sorry sight, all caked with frosted dairt. "Hoot-toot!" he cried. "I'm brawly, thanks, and dinna mind a bittie!"—and this despite the bonnie brat wore neither breeks nor shairt!

Thus born and bred in peaty ponds (the which he made a game of), Sir Donald, grown to man's estate, found England pretty warm. He missed the rawness of that waste I dinna ken the name of, and longed to take his trousers off and lie down in a storm.



THE SPORTING AMERICAN FLEET IN BRITISH WATERS: A HAND-RACE ON DECK.—[Photograph by Topical.]

In course of time Sir Donald found congenial occupation—'twas sitting still in draughty courts and doling out his faith that soldiers from America, or any other nation, should learn to fight in France without their shairts or breeks—or baith!

A dear soul, speaking on social life during the war, tells us that we (the address was delivered at a centre of male labour) think far too much of getting out with the girls when our day's work is done. We seemed to be slaving "not so much to meet the war's requirements as to meet that girly and take her out to dinner and the cinema theatre." I have consulted my fellow-slaves on the subject, and each is anxious to associate himself with the following reply—

With all my might and all my main I labour for my stricken nation. I lend to it my priceless brain for next to no remuneration. Upon my work for it I start from home inordinately early. But when at last I've done my part I do enjoy with all my heart a little dinner *à la carte* with Girly!

I'm not the sort of man to grouse because my living costs me double. I hasten to no half-way house that stands between myself and trouble. I'd give my *sugar* to suppress the Armageddon's hurly-burly! But readily I will confess I like the prospect less and less of slaving for no happiness—no Girly!

For whiskies I no longer sigh—I've trained my lips to do without them. (Coronas? Don't remind me! I was just forgetting all about them!) Deny me beer, deny me tea—except that precious cup, "the early"! I'll let my day a banquet be of sacrifice and slavery, if but at night I still may see my Girly.—A. B. M.

OFFICER'S WIDOW AND OFFICER'S WIFE: WELL-KNOWN LADIES.



1. WIDOW OF THE LATE HON. LIONEL WALROND, M.P.: THE HON. MRS. LIONEL WALROND, DAUGHTER OF LORD GLENTANAR.

Mrs. Lionel Walrond is the elder daughter of Lord Glentanar, formerly known as Mr. George Coats, a Director of the famous firm of cotton manufacturers, who was created a Baron of the United Kingdom in 1916. Her husband, the late Hon. Lionel Walrond, M.P., served in the war

2. WIFE OF AN OFFICER OF THE CARABINIERS (6TH DRAGOON GUARDS): MRS. EGBERT KIRKLEY.

as a Lieutenant in the Army Service Corps, and died, as a result of active service, in 1915. Her younger sister is Marchioness Douro.— Mrs. Egbert Kirkley, whose husband is an officer in the 6th Dragoon Guards, is busy on war work at the Red Cross Rooms, Empress Club.

THE ST. JAMES'S PALACE GARDEN PARTY FOR THE



A "LIVING FRIEZE" BY "CHU CHIN CHOW" PLAYERS: "IN THE CALIPH'S GARDEN," ARRANGED BY MISS LILY BRAYTON.



CALIPH AND DANCING GIRL: MR. BEN WEBSTER AND DACIA.



IN CHARGE OF THE PRODUCE STALL: LADY DENMAN, WITH TWO MEMBERS OF THE WOMEN'S LAND ARMY.



AS CATHERINE, THE "DUMB WIFE": MISS LILLAH MCCARTHY.

A very picturesque and successful garden-party, organised by the British Women's Hospital Committee in aid of the Nation's Fund for Nurses, took place in the combined gardens of St. James's Palace and Clarence House on Tuesday (July 9) of last week. Princess Patricia of Connaught, who walked round the gardens with Miss Elizabeth Asquith, Miss Lilian Braithwaite, and Miss Yorke, was much interested in the chief attraction among the entertainments—a series of Living Friezes. These consisted

Photographs by C.N. Arbuthnot

NURSES' FUND: A ROYAL GUEST; AND "LIVING FRIEZES."



TRIPPING IT LIGHTLY O'ER THE GREEN: MISS CONTI'S DANCING CHILDREN AND MISS GRACE SEPPINGS.



SELLING FANS: LADY DIANA MANNERS.



PRINCESS PATRICIA (ON RIGHT) WITH MISS ELIZABETH ASQUITH.



THE "LIVING FRIEZE" ARRANGED BY MISS LILY BRAYTON AND PERFORMED BY MEMBERS OF THE "CHU CHIN CHOW" COMPANY: "IN THE CALIPH'S GARDEN"—THE PROCESSION.

of a Boccaccian Episode from "The Loving Heart"; Miss Conti's Dancing Children, with Miss Grace Seppings; an adaptation from Anatole France's wordless play, "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife," arranged by Miss Lillah McCarthy; and "In the Caliph's Garden," arranged by Miss Lily Brayton, and performed by members of the "Chu Chin Chow" company. There were also sports, a guessing competition, part-songs, and music by the band and pipers of the Scots Guards.

Sport and General, and L.N.A.

"FAIR ATTITUDES" BEFORE THE CAMERA:



RECUMBENT, BUT NOT AN EFFIGY: MISS GLADYS BROCKWELL, A WELL-KNOWN FILM ACTRESS.



PRONE, AND INCLINED TO IDOLATRY: Mlle. THEDA BARA, THE "MOVIE VAMPIRE."

The first two of these photographs, which reach us from the other side of the Atlantic, show two well-known film actresses, Miss Gladys Brockwell and Mlle. Theda Bara, who have succeeded in devising yet another novelty in the way of attitude in which to pose for the camera—not an easy matter at the

Photograph of

POSE RECUMBENT, PRONE, AND UPRIGHT.



A FAMOUS RUSSIAN DANCER IN SOUTH AMERICA: MME. ANNA PAVLOVA, AS SEEN AT BUENOS AIRES.

of day. Mme. Pavlova, of course, needs no introduction to London readers: she is, in fact, famous all the world over. Latterly she has visited America, and our photograph, taken in Buenos Aires, shows that she has lost none of her charm since she was last seen on the London stage.

SOCIETY WAR-WORKERS—AND AN ENGAGEMENT.



WORKING AT A CANTEEN : MISS
CECILIA JERNINGHAM.



AWARDED THE MEDAILLE DE LA REINE
ELISABETH : THE COUNTESS OF ROSSLYN.



ASSISTING AT THE VICTORIA
BUFFET : LADY BETHUNE.



A WORKER FOR IRISH PRISONERS OF
WAR : MISS AUDREY BARRY.



EARL'S DAUGHTER, AND NURSE :
LADY JOAN SHIRLEY.



ENGAGED TO A CAPTAIN IN THE HUSSARS : LADY HELEN MITFORD.

Miss Cecilia Jerningham, the only daughter of Sir Henry Jerningham, of Cossey, is working energetically at a canteen.—The Countess of Rosslyn's devotion to the Belgian wounded and refugees has well earned for her the Medaille de la Reine Elisabeth.—Lady Bethune, the wife of Lieut-General Sir Edward Bethune, G.C.B., C.V.O., works at the buffet at Victoria.—Miss Audrey Barry is working at the "Irish Prisoners of War Depot," who

are doing good work at Kensington Palace ; Lady Joan Shirley, the elder daughter of Earl Ferrers, is working at the Ministry of Pensions after nursing in the Military Hospital at York.—Lady Helen Mitford, whose engagement to Captain H. C. Brocklehurst, of the Hussars, is announced, is the widow of Captain Clement Mitford, of the Hussars, who was killed in action in 1915, and is a sister of the Earl of Airlie.

Photograph No. 1, by Elliott and Fry ; No. 2, Lafayette ; No. 3, Hugh Cecil ; No. 4, Bertram Park ; No. 5, Val d'Estrange ; No. 6, Lallie Charles.

A GUARDS ENGAGEMENT: THE BRIDE-TO-BE.



TO MARRY CAPTAIN (TEMP. MAJOR) WALLACE SMITH CUNINGHAME, LIFE GUARDS: MISS ELLA FERGUSSON.

Miss Ella Fergusson, whose engagement to Captain (Temporary Major) Wallace Smith Cuninghame, has been announced, is the elder daughter of the late Captain Robert Cutlar Fergusson, Scots Guards, of Craigdarroch, Dumfriesshire, and Orroland, Kirkcudbrightshire, who died in 1904.

Major Smith Cuninghame holds a commission in the 2nd Life Guards, his father's old regiment. He is the son of Colonel John Anstruther Cuninghame, of Caprington Castle, Kilmarnock, Ayrshire, who retired as Lieutenant-Colonel of the 2nd Life Guards in 1902.

Photograph by Bertram Park.

PHRYNETTE'S LETTER FROM LONDON.



ROOFING IT.

BY MARTHE TROLY-CURTIN. (Author of "Phrynette and London" and "Phrynette Married.")

OUR little Princess looked very sweet the other day when she went with her Maman Queen to the performance of "Loyalty," at the Haymarket, in aid of the Women's Legions. She wore a large summery hat with a wreath of innocent little flowers. The ensemble was very girlish. The Queen was in a dove-grey frock and a small floral

toque; Queen Alexandra wore black, as also did Princess Victoria, who is Patroness of the Fund. The two Queens were presented with bouquets—pink carnations for Queen Mary, her favourite flowers. There were some pretty frocks on and off the stage. Miss Gladys Cooper, as the only woman in the play, wore an original opera-coat of gold-and-orange brocade, trimmed with leopard-skin collar and belt. Her pastel-blue frock of the second act was unsophisticated and yet smart—very *jeune fille*. Other elegances were seen among the programme-sellers, who, under the direction of the Duchess of Sutherland (in an ivory dress and black picture-hat) numbered Lady Maureen Stewart, Lady Betty Butler, Lady Diana Somerset, Lady Evelyn Herbert, Miss Barbara Lutyens, the Hon. Lois Sturt, the Hon. May Cadogan, Miss Sonia Keppel, and Viscountess Massereene and Ferrard (in black).

I read in the papers two little items of news on the same day which gave me furiously to fear. One was that salmon-fishing is the latest occupation tackled (very neat this!) by women. Don't run away (run back, I mean) with the idea that this is pre-war pastime brought up to date and rather earlier than usual. Don't conjure up Scotland, house-parties, and flirtatious fishing à la Charles Hawtrey! There is no flirt and no frivolity attached to that salmon stunt, I assure you. The women are handling the lines—or the net, rather—not in Scotland and in smart sports coats, but

and the cigar-ends, and perhaps lost sixpences, all by itself! Why? Not so much to show to an admiring population what the genius of man can do, but what man can do no more. A machine has got to sweep the streets while man is busy sweeping the face of the earth. As I said, this caused me to reflect rather ruefully. The face of the earth may be cleaner after the sweeping, and in this machine-and-women-run hemisphere there are some men we shan't miss—for instance, the decorative young man in perfect health and vigour who used to spend his manhood on the box-seat of the Mighty with arms folded and face immovable, and only came to life to open the carriage-door and ring the bell for his perfectly valid employer or employess; or the redoubtable Nimrod who shot not to defend his own life or that of someone else, but pursued with gusto and in great pomp an ankylosed stag out of a box; or the suave young man who measured Valenciennes insertion at Ruffles and Co.; or the equally smooth and young, and equally manly man who weighed sugar and sold golden syrup at the Stores!

But there are others we shall miss and are missing. Women and machines are very well in their way. Women can do most things well nowadays, even to the holding of the policette bâton and that of the fishing-rod, but the line must be drawn somewhere! No woman yet born and no machine yet made can replace the mere male in the love line!

Pity it's not the season for roofing it these warm and lovely nights! The season is all right according to calendar, of course, but when you have Mars in July—that is to say, war in midsummer—and while Gothas come and Gothas go, our thoughts had better not run to roof-gardens! But, after the war, wouldn't it be in the order of possible things to dine in the open on such nights as we have loved lately? As England and America and France are taking leaves out of each other's books, London might adopt with advantage the roof-garden idea from New York and the *apéritif* terrace from France's cafés. And why should not Hyde Park have its Pavillon d'Armenonville? Yes, yes; I know I have had tea in South Kensington Gardens—but why not dinner? Imagine tiny tables for two among the bushes, with electric-lights playing at being glow-worms, and a discreet orchestra that could be heard and not seen, and the gleaming of the Serpentine through the trees; and why not an open-air ball-room too, where you could between courses enjoy whatever dancing stunt shall be the thing then according to the best Ciro and Savoy's traditions—oh, merry memories of defunct frolics!

But to drag ourselves back to the unpleasant present. There are few places in town where you can get a whiff of fresh air and a sylvan vision while dining. There's the Ritz, though!

I dined there one of these lovely velvety evenings, and found the sight of the Green Park through the long restaurant windows very *agréable*. Was rather amused to notice what was apparently a delicate compliment on the part of the hotel's very successful new *chef*, Levassier, to a couple of his regular patrons: on the menu figured "filet de sole Lurgan," after Lord Lurgan, and "Mousse Granard," after the Earl. Not a bad idea, especially with rations—anyway, the result was good.



"Very jeune fille."

on the Berwickshire coast, because there are not enough men available to struggle with the salmon.

The other item was that a new and wonderful machine (a sort of tank-broom, I suppose) is being put on the market—the street, I mean—to sweep and scavenge and collect the mud and the dust



"Lost."

CHARMING FOR CHARITY: THE DANCER AND THE LILY.



In "From Dusk Till Dawn": Mrs. Christopher Lowther and Miss Billie Carleton (as the Lily).

Mrs. Christopher Lowther's dance-play, "From Dusk Till Dawn" (music by Mr. Arnold Bax), which was given at a Palace matinee last December, formed a chief feature at the matinee organised by the Countess of Huntingdon and Viscountess Wimborne, and given at the

Shaftesbury the other day in aid of the Queen's Hospital, Frognal, Sidcup. In it were seen the author herself; Miss Billie Carleton; Mr. George Relph; and others. The Queen's Hospital will benefit substantially by this artistic effort.—[Photographs by Malcolm Arbuthnot.]



THE CRITIC ON THE HEARTH

By A. ST. JOHN ADCOCK.



SOME people are undoubtedly good for nothing; they don't expect to make anything by it, and nobody tries to disappoint them. Some are good because virtue is its own reward, and they want to get every penny of it. Many of us would like to be wicked than we are; but we are too busy, or afraid of what might be said of it in the papers. Even the best of us have gone astray at times, of course; but the lucky ones did it when nobody happened to be looking. "Few men's lives are open books," as Craig, in "The Long Lane's Turning," remarks. "There's apt to be a page pasted down somewhere." There were several pasted down in his, and, for purposes of his own, he was keen to find the one pasted down in Judge Allen's. Sentiment and ordinary mortal weakness had once led the Judge into folly; but his sin would not have found him out if his enemies had not found his sin out. So the moral is that you can't hide such little things too carefully. The main interest of the story follows Harry Sevier, a brilliant barrister who is ruined by drink, and then saved by love and temperance. His drunkenness lands him in prison, and, as he confesses, "Drink closed the prison door on me, and only there—I know it now—could I have mastered it!" Therefore, this moral would seem to be that drunkards should be imprisoned until they are cured. I don't know that such morals are sound; but, after all, it does not matter—it is a capital story, with enough rascality, stir, and excitement in it to make the book worth its price, even if it is taxed as a luxury.

The morals come off worse in "A Son of the Manse," for its good people are unlikable, or detestable, and you are expected to sympathise with the others. It is possible for the unorthodox to be as bigoted in their way as the orthodox are in theirs, and that is what qualifies your sympathy for Mr. Sheppard's sinners. They just knock the eternal bung out and let everything rip; and, when Grace goes on the street and Jenkyn kills his father, the only moral

you can catch hold of is that this is what you must expect of a Baptist minister's children who have been brought up too straitly and bored with too many prayers and hymns. It may be true; it is a powerful, sombrely imaginative tale, with touches of sardonic humour; and if it is true I hope Baptist ministers with families will read it and reform.

When you have a heroine who writes in her diary at the end of the first chapter, "A damnable day. I must escape or bust," you prepare yourself for anything, and you get all you expected. It is significant, again, that Miss Muffet, of "Little Miss Muffet," is a parson's daughter. The manse has a lot to answer for. Jenkyn, in the other novel,

Passion and advocate Free Love, and fancies she has adopted these notions. She escapes from the manse by persuading a wealthy aunt to invite her to London, and there makes the acquaintance of that novelist, Hungerford, and of another, who is as naughty; and, though Bolsover is married, they both live up to their parts by making love to her. The trouble is that Miss Muffet is a dear little innocent, and, as they tell her, has no Passion. She reproaches herself, on moral grounds, while their arms are round her; but is comforted to think that, anyhow, she must have charm. The author, who uses fairy-tale language largely throughout, says, "It is the fear that they lack Charm that drives princesses into ogres' castles and other dangerous places, and in the end snares them in a wood so that they cannot see their kingdom for the trees." That, she says, is why girls glory in proposals and wish to be married—"these things are an exquisite admission of the Charm that makes them royal." So passionless is Miss Muffet that when Bolsover sits on the couch and amorously enfolds her she remains as "cool as a Quaker in a church," and can notice that "he breathed heavily, as though afflicted with adenoids." So innocent is she that, after having her on his knee and embracing her considerably, Hungerford is moved to wear a rug and go down on his hands to play at "bears" with her, though she is over twenty and he about sixty. Still, it all finishes ideally, with Angela in the arms of the right Prince, a nice young doctor, and they might have repeated in chorus, if Sevier had not said it in "The Long Lane's Turning"—

Hours fly, flowers die,
New men, new ways
Pass by,
Love stays.

But, if you want to know all about Charm, get "What Every Woman Knows." Barrie is at long last to publish his plays, and this is the first of them. I know superior persons are superior to his sentiment, but it is real—it subdues all of us when we are our natural selves—and it is so much a part of his humour that the two are inseparable. His Maggie states the facts about Charm: "It's a sort of bloom on a woman. If you have it, you don't need to have anything else; and, if you don't have it, it doesn't much matter what else you have. Some women, the few, have charm for all; and most have charm for one; but some have charm for none." Her own was that she didn't know she possessed any. We have no truer realist than Barrie. He puts into his pictures all the actual sweetness and goodness of human nature which the professed realists think it more truthful to omit. They pride themselves on having revealed the unknown when they show you the dirt about the roots of life. Barrie assumes that you know of that, and gives you the rose that grows out of the dirt. We can all do the former, but not the latter, for there is an art in the cultivation of roses.

BOOKS TO READ.

- The Long Lane's Turning. By Hallie Ermine Rives. (Hurst and Blackett.)
A Son of the Manse. By Alfred Tressider Sheppard. (Melrose.)
Little Miss Muffet. By Elizabeth Kirby. (Duckworth.)
What Every Woman Knows. By J. M. Barrie. (Hodder and Stoughton.)
Paul Campenhaye. By J. S. Fletcher. (Ward, Lock.)
That Which Hath Wings. By Richard Deban. (Heinemann.)
Three Aspects of the Russian Revolution. By Emile Vandervekle. (Allen and Unwin.)
Karen. By Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick. (Collins.)



AUTHOR OF "TARR"—AND PAINTING A SUPER-PICTURE: MR. WYNDHAM LEWIS.

Mr. Wyndham Lewis's novel, "Tarr," has just been published. It deals with free-life as lived in Paris before the war, and contains many striking portraits of "Huns" and "Hunesses." Until last Christmas, Mr. Lewis was on the Western Front for some time, with his siege battery. At present, as one of the official war-artists, he is completing a super-picture of a gun-pit for the Canadian Government. Primarily a painter, he has written quite a number of stories, essays, and plays.

Photograph by Beresford.

yearned to be a great artist, and revolted when his father put him in a boot-shop. Angela Muffet longs to be an author. She has read a novel by one of those daring realists who exude



AWARDED THE FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE: MISS BARBARA EDITH STIRLING.

Miss Stirling has been awarded the Croix de Guerre for her gallant work as a motor-driver on the French front, with the Hackett-Lowther Unit. The "Citation" was in the following terms: "An excellent driver, who had already distinguished herself in Serbia, and, between the Fourth and the Fourteenth of June, gave an example of the most admirable energy and resource, assisting in the heavy task of evacuating those in the shelled areas, and, on the Ninth, taking help to wounded soldiers on the route. On one occasion she remained on duty voluntarily for thirty hours without rest."



*Jewellers to
His Majesty
The King*

Gem Rings

THE Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company illustrate here a few examples of their Gem Rings.

These are only representative of the selection the Company have, which includes Solitaire Diamond, Pearl, Emerald, and Sapphire rings, and other rings of distinctive and effective design.

The Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company's rings are all of highest quality, and are better value than can be obtained elsewhere for the same price.

The Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company will be pleased to give the prices of the rings shown, or to send a selection for approval if desired. A Catalogue forwarded post free on application.

The Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company have no branch establishments in Regent Street, Oxford Street, or elsewhere—in London or abroad — only one address, 112, Regent Street, London, W.1

THE
GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS
COMPANY LTD. *with which is incorporated
The Goldsmiths' Alliance Ltd. Estd 1751*

112 Regent Street London W 1

Pearl and Diamond Double
Cluster Ring.
£17 10 0

Pearl and Diamond
Half-Hoop Ring.
£27 10 0

Sapphire and Diamond
Half-Hoop Ring.
£16 10 0

Sapphire and Diamond
Fancy Cluster Ring.
£28 10 0

Sapphire Ring with Diamond
Fancy Set Shoulders.
£60 0 0

Emerald and Diamond
Crossover Ring.
£55 0 0

Ruby and Diamond Long
Oval Cluster Ring.
£32 10 0

Diamond Half-Hoop Ring
Coronet Set, all Palladium.
£47 10 0

Diamond Half-Hoop Ring
Coronet Set, all Palladium.
£105 0 0

Pearl and Diamond Marquise
Shaped Ring.
£13 0 0

Sapphire Ring with Calibre
Sapphire and Diamond
Shoulders.
£90 0 0

Double Sapphire Ring with
Diamond Shoulders
£22 0 0

Emerald and Diamond Two
Row Fancy Cluster Ring
Set all Platinum.
£105 0 0

SUCH IS FAME!



TOMMY: Jest think o' it, Curly; this is the very spot where Moses stood.

CURLY: Moses who?

DRAWN BY WILL OWEN.

BALLET EGYPTIEN

played by the

NEW QUEEN'S HALL LIGHT ORCHESTRA

(Proprietors: Messrs. CHAPPEL & Co., Ltd.)

Conducted by
Mr Alick Maclean

on

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

THE RECORDS OF SUPREMACY.

NO name is more famous in the concert world than that of this superb orchestra, brilliant instrumentalists combined in a wonderful ensemble, unique for richness of tone, technical finish, artistic interpretation.

- | | | | |
|---------|-----------------------|--------------------|----------|
| D. 16 { | "Ballet Egyptien" ... | Suite Part I ... | Luigini. |
| | "Ballet Egyptien" ... | Suite Part II ... | Luigini. |
| D. 17 { | "Ballet Egyptien" ... | Suite Part III ... | Luigini. |
| | "Ballet Egyptien" ... | Suite Part IV ... | Luigini. |

Write to us for Dealer's Address nearest your home.

Ask him to play these records for you.

THE GRAMOPHONE CO. LTD., HAYES, MIDDLESEX.





AVIATION AND PARLIAMENT: TWO PROSPECTIVE M.P.'S.

By C. G. GREY, Editor of "The Aeroplane."

TWO interesting political events of recent date have a decidedly aeronautical significance. Hitherto, politicians have from time to time taken an interest in aeronautics, occasionally with salutary effect, but also on occasion with dire results. It now seems to be the turn of aviators to take an interest in political affairs. One refers to the statements that Major J. T. C. Moore-Brabazon, R.A.F., has been accepted as the prospective Conservative candidate for a North Kent constituency, and Lieut.-Col. Cecil L'Estrange Malone as the prospective Liberal candidate for an East London constituency. Added interest is given to their candidatures by the fact that both are among the earliest pioneers of British aviation, and both have seen a great deal of active service. Pertaining as they do to opposite parties, they may be regarded as cancelling one another out for purposes of party politics; while (if elected) they may safely be expected to join forces on any matter affecting aerial affairs, whether it be our future supremacy in the air or of civil aerial transport after the war.

Major Moore-Brabazon's Pre-War Flights.

Major Moore-Brabazon was certainly one of the first half-dozen British subjects to fly. The first to leave the ground, as a passenger, was Mr Griffith Brewer; and the first to fly as a pilot was Mr. A. V. Roe. Nevertheless, Major Brabazon has the distinction of holding No. 1 certificate of the Royal Aero Club, for, though he and several others did their first flying very early in 1909, aviators' certificates were not instituted by the R.A.C. till the beginning of 1910, and he was the first member of the club to pass the necessary tests. However, Major Brabazon's chief mark in aeronautical history was made by his winning the £1000 prize offered by Lord Northcliffe for the first British subject to fly a mile on an all-British aeroplane round a closed circuit—*id est*, a course involving turning through all the points of the compass, though not necessarily a truly circular course. This performance was accomplished by Major Brabazon (who is an Irishman of the famous Meath family), on a Green-engined biplane built by the Shortt Brothers at Shell Ness, in the Isle of Sheppey, in the very early days of 1909, long before the historic Royal Aero Club aerodrome at Eastchurch was founded.

A Pioneer Biplane.

This Shortt biplane was a curious contraption, resembling the original American Wright, with big elevators in front; but, unlike the Wright, it had a most pronounced tail. It was propelled by two chain-driven air-screws actuated by a tiny little four-cylinder Green engine giving about 40-h.p. That same engine was still running in a motor-boat quite recently, but one believes that the original aeroplane has long ceased to exist. The Shortt Brothers are to-day the most famous firm of seaplane-builders in the world, and the Green engine in its latest form, with its power multiplied

by ten or more, is doing splendid war work in airships and motor-boats.

Major Moore-Brabazon's War Record.

After 1910 Mr. Brabazon, as he then was, did not fly much; but when war broke out he joined the Royal Flying Corps, and, after a short period spent in England picking up the latest knowledge of the quickly developing science of aviation, he went out to France, where he has spent most of his time during the war. He has been mentioned in despatches on several occasions, and has won at least one decoration. Of late he has been appointed to a responsible post at home, so that he knows the aeronautical situation pretty well inside out, both from the point of view of the active-service aviator and from the Staff outlook at home and abroad. All of which ought to make him an uncommonly useful Member of Parliament.

Lieut.-Col. Malone's Pre-War Flights.

Lieut.-Col. Malone is, despite his Air Force rank, a naval officer. Like Major Brabazon, he is an Irishman, but from further West, being a Sligo man by origin. He was one of the very earliest of naval officers to fly, for, leaving out two officers of the Royal Marines, only thirteen holders of Royal Aero Club certificates before his were R.N. Of these thirteen, two only flew for their own amusement, and never joined the Naval Wing of the Royal Flying Corps—later to become the R.N.A.S.; so actually he is the twelfth of our naval aviators. His certificate is No. 195, and is dated March 12, 1912; but he had been flying for some time before that. Later in the year he flew, while taking part in military manoeuvres, one of the first double-engined aeroplanes ever built. This was known as the "Field-Kitchen," owing to the amount of sheet-metal which covered its two Gnome engines; and, like the other historic machines mentioned, was also built by Shortt Brothers.

Lieut.-Col. Malone's War Record.

Thereafter Lieutenant Malone—as he then was—flew regularly on land machines and seaplanes till war broke out. He commanded the flotilla of seaplane-carriers from which our seaplanes bombed the German naval base at Cuxhaven on Christmas Day 1914, and was mentioned in despatches for it. Thereafter he commanded seaplane detachments in the Eastern Mediterranean for nearly two years, and was decorated for his work. He came home for a time to supervise technical work, and has since served with the Grand Fleet, so that, taking it all round, it would be hard to find anyone with greater combined aeronautical and naval experience in peace and war. He represents the naval side of aviation just as adequately as does Major Brabazon the military side; and the combination of the two officers should be most valuable to the country.



DEFLECTION PRACTICE AT AN OBSERVERS' SCHOOL OF AERIAL GUNNERY: AMERICAN OFFICERS LEARNING TO SIGHT MACHINE-GUNS AT FAST-FLYING AEROPLANES.

Photograph by Sport and General.



GOLF LINKS CONVERTED INTO A TRAINING-GROUND FOR BRITISH AND AMERICAN AERIAL OBSERVERS: MACHINE-GUN TESTS AT AEROPLANE TARGETS.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]

PELMANISM VERSUS PELL=MELL=MANISM

By GEO. R. SIMS.

ON the study table of a literary friend I picked up a green-covered brochure. It was a pocket edition of "Truth" Special Educational Supplement which had been devoted entirely to an investigation of the value of the course of instruction in Mind and Memory training provided by the Pelman Institute. . . .

"The Need for Efficiency" was the first line that attracted my attention. I have been preaching the need for efficiency all my life, and the subject appealed to me. The statements made by the "Truth" investigator concerning the results achieved by the Pelman System of Mind and Memory Training were so remarkable that I was at first inclined to take them with the proverbial grain of salt.

If this System could really accomplish all that was claimed for it, then the Pelman Institute was something more than a successful business undertaking; it was a great National asset. . . . I set out to investigate the much-vaunted system of brain-building in Bloomsbury on my own account.

I had interviewed Mr. Ennever (the Founder of the Pelman Institute) in the middle of the air-raid week. I wanted something to take my mind off bombs and basements, and I accepted his invitation to make an investigation on my own account. I started as a sceptic. When I finished I had become not only a believer, but a disciple.

And these articles are written with an earnest desire to help forward an enterprise resting upon a sure commercial foundation, and an enterprise which is doing important National service in training and equipping British men and women for the great day so soon to come when we shall have to take the lion's share—the British lion's share—in rebuilding a broken world. . . .

We no longer wear the smile of sleek self-satisfaction. We have been roused to the vital necessity of Efficiency, and we have learned from the blood-red pages of this terrible world-war how great a part in National Efficiency is played by Individual Efficiency.

That this is the new spirit which is animating the people I have found proof, and ample proof, in the records of the Pelman Institute. It is not too much to say that these records form a great volume of human documents, and every page in them is a page in the story of England's awakening. I find in these records that every class of the community from peer to peasant—I use the description literally, not figuratively—has been awakened by the thunders of the world cataclysm to the vital necessity of being properly trained and properly equipped, each in his separate sphere, for the great and strenuous days to come. . . .

The majority of the students who have recorded their experiences dwell upon the material and commercial advantages they have derived. They speak of the larger rewards they are obtaining now and of the increased hopefulness of their future prospects. These stories of success I have gathered from the letters, each in the student's own handwriting, which have been placed at my disposal. . . .

Pelmanism develops the powers and the faculties which not only enable you to surmount the difficulties and overcome the more or less apparent obstacles which may lie between you and the goal of your ambition, but it endows you with the trained sense which enables you to enjoy the journey and find new points of interest in it at every turn of the road. . . .

At the time when I knew the Pelman Institute only from its advertisements I looked upon it as an exceedingly well-advertised commercial undertaking. To-day, having had an opportunity of studying the Pelman Institute in all its details, of familiarising myself with the whole machinery of the System, and gathering from indisputable testimony the value of the results, I regard the Institute hidden away in a side street of Bloomsbury as a great National asset. . . .

The Pelman System is only another name for that scientific training of mind and memory, the result of which is mental efficiency. The Directorate contends that those who embody the Pelman principles in their lives during the three hundred and sixty-five days of each year, instead of being enthusiastic one week and disappointed the next, are assured of the progressive development of their mental powers and of a fullness of life to which the untrained man is a stranger.

That this contention is borne out by results is proved up to the hilt by the enthusiastic letters of thousands of students, men and women of all classes and conditions, who have borne witness with one idea and one idea only—namely, to help forward and to popularise a movement which they believe to be of the greatest possible value to the British nation and to the British people, not only at the present time, but in the mighty future now dawning over the world.

WHAT PELMANISM IS DOING.

Pelmanism is enabling *Business men and women* to increase their income-earning capacities by 100 per cent., 200 per cent., and in some cases by even 300 per cent.

"Thanks to the Pelman training I have been transferred, and have made such good progress that my salary is now doubled. I proposed, and carried out, a loose-leaf costing system that has been an absolute success. The Pelman system has been my faithful friend," writes a Clerk.

Pelmanism is helping *Professional men and women* to achieve better results with less effort, to enlarge their incomes, to increase their prestige, and to secure rapid advancement.

"I have found the course particularly useful in my business; it has helped me to advise far more usefully, and to deal with professional work and problems far more efficiently. Altogether I have no hesitation whatever in recommending the Pelman Course as a wonderful tonic to the mind. No one who practises the System perseveringly can possibly fail to receive great benefit," writes a Solicitor.

Pelmanism is proving of the utmost value to *Soldiers and Sailors*, enabling them to develop just those qualities which lead to promotion, and forming, in addition, a most fascinating mental recreation.

"As a direct consequence of lesson 2 I have got a step in rank," writes a Lieut.-Colonel.

Pelmanism is helping *Schoolmasters, Teachers, University and other Students* enormously in their educational work.

"My memory is greatly improved, but far beyond that is the inspiration infused into my flagging energies. I am situated in a very lonely district, without one friend to associate with educationally, and the strain was beginning to tell. Your lessons woke new aspirations, and I am now taking up new work, and feel intellectually quite another being," writes a Headmaster.

Pelmanism is proving of the greatest assistance to thousands of *women-workers*, many of whom are now in business for the first time.

"I enjoyed the Course immensely, the lessons were so interesting, and anyone who conscientiously follows the instructions cannot fail to benefit. I am only sorry I did not take the Course sooner," writes a Saleswoman.

Pelmanism is enabling many people to *learn Foreign Languages* in one half to one quarter the usual time.

"By a judicious use of the rules given in lesson 4 I have been enabled to learn (without any extraordinary effort) during the past week as much French (grammar and vocabulary) as would have taken a month's hard work to learn previously," writes a Student. Pelmanism is helping men and women *to avoid mistakes and errors of judgment*.

"You may be interested to know that lesson 2 has been the means of saving me from pursuing a certain course in business which would have proved disastrous. The teachings of lesson 2 pointed out to me that I would make a grievous error did I follow out the plan I had in view," writes a Business man.

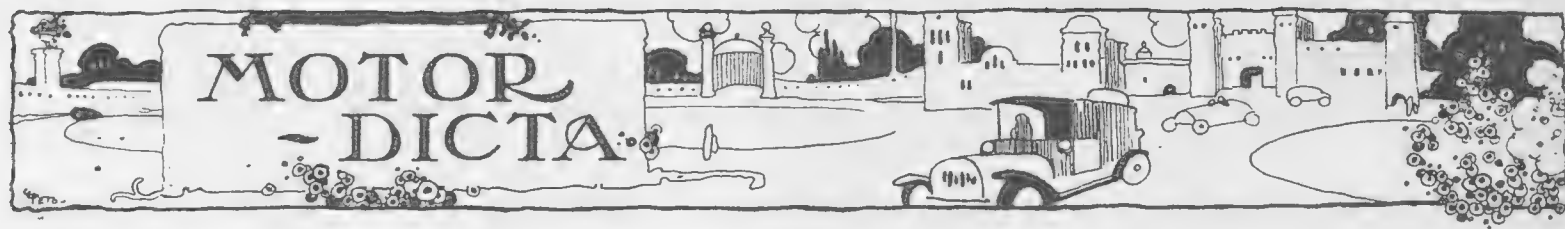
Pelmanism is widening the mental horizons of thousands of men and women, stirring up their enthusiasm, and *driving out* all those factors which make for *mental fatigue, inertia, and stagnation*.

"The course has prevented me becoming slack and stagnating during my Army life—this is a most virulent danger, I may add. It inculcates a clear, thorough, courageous method of playing the game of life—admirably suited to the English temperament, and should prove moral salvation to many a business man. 'Success,' too, would follow, but I consider this as secondary," writes a Soldier.

It is not merely a question of financial, business, or professional gain that makes "Pelmanism" so desirable a training. Great as its achievements are in these directions, they are altogether transcended by the extent to which the System enables one to add to the interest and pleasure of existence. Some day, it is to be hoped, an eloquent pen will do justice to this theme—the higher values of Pelmanism.

"*Mind and Memory*" (in which the Pelman Course is fully described, with a synopsis of the lessons) will be sent, gratis and post free, together with a full reprint of "Truth's" famous report," and a form of enrolment entitling readers of "The Sketch" to the complete course for one-third less than the usual fees, on application to The Pelman Institute, 41, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C. 1.

Overseas Addresses: 46-48, Market Street, Melbourne: 15, Toronto Street, Toronto: Club Arcade, Durban.



THE IMMOBILE MOTORIST AS JEREMIAH.

By GERALD BISS.

Premature Lamentation.

Immobile motorists are solemn, dreary folk in these days, whereas once, with all their alleged shortcomings of illicit speedings, they were the salt of the earth so far as cheeriness was concerned—irresponsible, despite magisterial mulctings and police prejudice. Nowadays, though deprived of both in the majority of cases, they are long-faced fellows over their super-taxed pipes and infrequent beakers of foamless Government ale; and they wonder in their lugubrious discussions whether things will ever come right again, pondering deeply between puffs. The two outstanding questions are the ruined roads and who will pay for their rehabilitation, and whether Mr. Bonar Law—or whoever may sit at the head of the Receipt of Custom after the war—will leave us enough out of our hard-earned incomings to run the smallest car the shortest distance. Occasionally, the very latest munition-monger or the newest O.B.E. breaks in with unquenchable optimism and a large cigar; and one feels that his future is well assured—unless, of course, Bogeyman Labour in an exuberance of Bolshevism intervenes and conscribes helpless Capital, and turns economics generally inside out into a state of topsy-turvydom. Well, we shall see what we shall see; and I am not so lugubrious as some, though none of the filings from the rich munition-monger's bench have fallen my way.

The Spirit of France.

In France, where the soul of automobilism has ever lived in the heights, they have great expectations *après la guerre*. They have indeed suffered much—far more than we have—but, by a paradox, the war will leave them a wonderful legacy of roads, built for military purposes all behind the Western Front from the Belgian coast to the frontier of Switzerland; while the occupied area will perforce be re-made. Not only the roads, but the interest will be there—the historic battle-grounds of the Great War, household words with intimate associations to half the world, who will want to visit them and see them for themselves. So France anticipates a great boom in motor-touring as soon as things settle down sufficiently; and I do not think that they are far out, from the desires and intentions I have so often heard expressed, not only by the stay-at-home civvy—male and female alike—but by those who have been and fought and done their bit across the

National Touring Office to collaborate with the French Auto Club, the Touring Club of France, and other locomotory bodies.

Touring After the War.

In fact, it is anticipated that touring will be one of the first revivals after the war, and a scheme is on foot involving over £1,500,000, to build new hotels and improve the old ones on lines not too ambitious, but thoroughly satisfactory, to meet the anticipated



MOTOR TRANSPORT WORK IN FRANCE: A BATCH OF MOTOR AMBULANCES.
Official Photograph.

influx. Why does nobody over here, Government or otherwise, propose to do something practical like that? Heaven knows that after the war the British country pub.—or hotel, if you prefer the grandiloquent term which has been the ruin of many of them and the improvement of few—will want a thorough overhauling. Most of them were bad enough before the war!

A Question of Figures.

I see that Mr. Hewett Griffin, the self-constituted auto-statistician and assessor of traffic, who has furnished so many interesting figures of recent years with regard to modern locomotion, states that the other day, when he was in the mood statistical, out of one hundred private cars that passed a given point in Fleet Street, only six were driven by women. Now, from my own observation, I should have anticipated nearer sixty—and so it ought to be in war time—and I was frankly surprised. The only deduction I can draw from it—and that a sad one—is that we are not all proper Paduans of the pukka 'St. Anthony brand, and our eyes are more apt to wander in the direction of a woman—preferably a pretty one—at the wheel. May I be allowed at the same time to add modestly that there is, perhaps, less excuse for the eye of the lady at the wheel to wander? This is apropos of the fact that last week, when I was driving up Piccadilly in the unwonted luxuriance of a taxi, a very charming damsel driving a lordly Rolls-Royce rolls-roystered out of Bond Street at right angles with delightful nonchalance and almost cut into me amidships, instead of bearing to the left. It was not my fatal beauty, but solely because she was preoccupied in an animated discussion upon war charities—or hats—with another charming damsel at her side. Now, if I had been on a humble 'bus and my prompt driver had not made a smart save, that girl would have made an automobile omelette and broken a good deal more than mere eggs. Women make fine drivers; but they must bear in mind that town traffic admits neither of outside reflections



MOTOR TRANSPORT WORK IN FRANCE: REPAIRED INNER TUBES BEING TESTED.
Official Photograph.

nor of optical deflections. Still, it is, really wonderful how inadequate one can be as a chauffeur—even as a man! The president of a recent medical board stigmatised one of the *nouveaux-anciens* before him last week as "three-parts blind and as deaf as an adder." Yet in civilian life he was—a chauffeur!



A Persian Legend

"Tobacco," says a Persian legend, "was given by an anchorite to console a man for the loss of his wife. Go to her tomb and there thou wilt find a weed. Pluck it, place it in a reed and inhale the smoke as you put fire to it. This will be to you wife and mother, father and brother, and, above all, will be a wise counsellor and teach thy soul wisdom and thy spirit joy."

That "Spirit of Joy" you will find in a cool, fragrant, pipe of "Bond of Union." A blend of aromatic sun-ripened leaves, it possesses an unrivalled bouquet and a rich, full flavour, cool, mellow and wholly delightful.

COPE'S
**Bond
of
Union**
TOBACCO

Mild, 11^D. oz.; Medium and Full, 10¹/₂^D. oz.

FOR THE FRONT.—We will post "Bond of Union" to Soldiers at the Front, specially packed, at 4/2 per lb., duty free. Minimum order 1/2 lb. Postage (extra) 1/- for 1/2 lb. up to 1 1/2 lb. and 1/4 up to 4 lb. Order through your tobacconist or send remittance direct to us.

COPE BROS. & CO., LTD., LIVERPOOL.

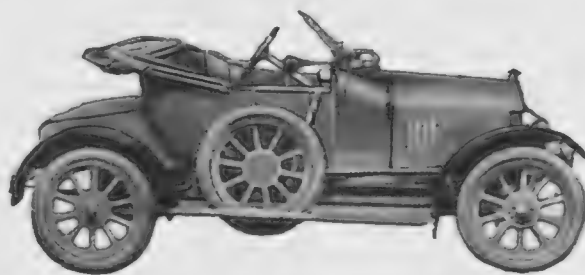
—SWIFT—

BIG EFFORTS

made in the National Interests have proved the Swift car to be equal to every call upon its speed, strength and endurance. In the factory, equally big efforts in the same cause have enhanced the skill of designers and mechanics and made certain a fine post-war Swift.

THE SWIFT MOTOR CO., LTD.
COVENTRY

LONDON - - 132-4 Long Acre, W.C. 2
DUBLIN - - 15-17 South King Street

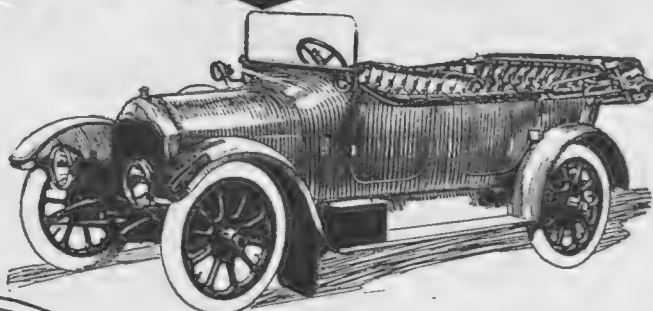


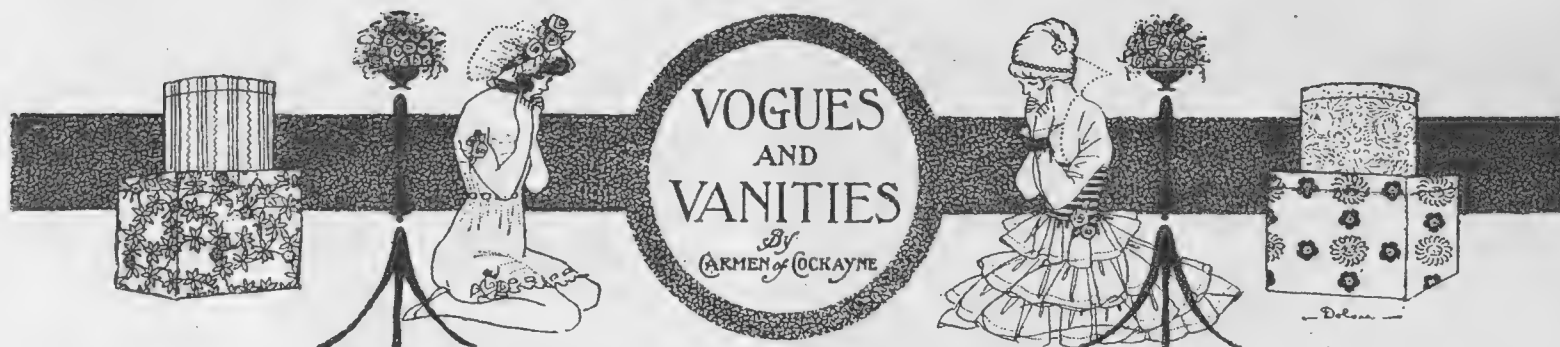
ARE YOU ON THE HUMBER WAITING LIST ?

A HUMBER CAR combines Speed and Power with Comfort and Refinement of Detail. Orders will be executed in rotation after the War.

HUMBER LIMITED, COVENTRY.

Humber





Creations in Cretonne.

Woman was never less inclined than at the present moment to be sat on, but her outward appearance does on occasions quite distinctly suggest things upon which one is expected to sit. In other words, cretonnes, furniture linens, casement cloths, and similar materials usually dedicated to the use of the domestic chair are now being favoured by the undomestic woman. It scarcely sounds attractive on paper—in fact, the effect is unusual and by no means unpleasant. In the revolt against sober greys and blues and browns, Fashion seems to have seized upon the boldest and most cheerful materials she could find for the expression of her capricious fancy. Women may, as someone said the other day, go about looking like animated sofas; but sofas can be very nice things, and no one could accuse the well-turned-out woman of to-day of being anything but ornamental as well as attractive.

Economy and Chic.

After all, there is nothing to prevent Fashion from using furnishing fabrics for her own effective ends if she wants to do it. No woman would be disposed to quarrel with a fate that threw the kind of dress that Dolores has sketched on this page in her way. Given good taste in choosing a suitable design, there's everything to be said in favour of a fashion that has the merit of originality as well as economy, for cretonne is one of the few things that can still be had fairly cheap these days of high prices and uncertain dyes. The particular example shown has sleeves and part of the bodice made of georgette, and the combination of materials so totally different gives it a piquant charm that is all its own. Once having decided to conscript cretonne, La Mode uses it in more ways than one. Cretonne hats are amongst the things that will help to make life gay at the seaside this summer, and it needs only a little ingenuity and patience to convert a war-scarred veteran into a modish head-covering by the simple device of cutting out gay-coloured medallions from any given bit of material, and stitching them on to brim or crown, or both, with coloured wools worked in buttonhole stitch.



It just shows how Fashion can use cretonne for her own ends—and very becoming ends, too.

daughter of Eve who wears her clothes because she likes them, and not only because she must, will admit that a well-supplied wardrobe goes a long way towards helping the owner to present a cheerful face as well as an attractively dressed person to the world.

Combining Economy with Smartness.

Fashion and extravagance do not, as the critics try to make people believe, go hand in hand. Some of the most original of the schemes evolved for wear by the sea or in the country need the simplest materials. Taste and originality do the rest. It is a long time since anything so attractive as the latest coat-frock made its appearance on the dress horizon. It is equally long since the expert knitter has had an opportunity for using her talents to so effective an end. The newest coat-frock defies all traditions on such matters by being of knitted wool, instead of the silk or satin, serge or stockinet in which it has hitherto been content to make its appearance. To the clever knitter the latest freak of fashion opens up a prospect of dressing smartly at a comparatively modest outlay such as very seldom comes her way. The idea can, of course, be extended. Knitted skirts with jumper tops will



The newest sun-bonnet is of chintz, with a plain lawn frill.

immediately suggest themselves to the minds of the resourceful. Attractive variations of the same scheme might be evolved in silk, which, besides possessing the merit of being *chic*, would be delightfully comfortable under the fur coats of winter.

Looking Ahead.

Mention of fur coats is a reminder that those who make clothes are already deeply immersed in autumn fashions. Their interest in summer ones ceased once February was left behind. The best imitation of a hot day that we can manage hardly sounds the moment for advice on the subject of winter furs. But furs are things which have come to be looked on as "essentials," and the woman who buys them early will have good cause for self-congratulation later on. The coming of the short days and cold weather will be the signal for an all-round rise in the price of peltry, which even now hardly comes under the category of an inexpensive luxury; so that to make provision in advance is merely elementary common-sense. Early autumn fur models have already made their appearance, and an attractive one at that. Whatever the frock-makers may do, the artist in furs can't be accused of having done anything but his best for lovely woman. An interesting feature of the new peltry is the introduction of a waistcoat, which, whether meant to give greater warmth or merely intended for effect, is undeniably attractive to look at. The gold buttons that fastened the gilet of soft nut-brown leather appearing between the fronts of a sumptuous wrap of seal-musquash, as well as the gilet itself, were a distinct acquisition to what, in any case, was the kind of thing that any woman would give a good deal to call her own. The waistcoat, with its gold buttons, gave to the wearer of the wrap that delightful eighteenth-century touch, which is never amiss in either clothing or furniture, reminding one of a period in the world's history when real elegance was a cult.



One way of showing how beads can be conscripted in the cause of smartness.



A gardening jumper of yellow casement cloth with a coloured striped hem can serve more than one purpose.

Mappin & Webb LTD.

Engagement Rings

THE Company has a unique selection of Engagement Rings, choice in design and of their well-known quality.

Selections will be sent for approval at the Company's risk and expense, or a fully illustrated Catalogue will be sent post free.

1 Fine Pearl	£75	6 Fine Diamonds	£100
2 Fine Diamonds	£75	7 Fine Pearls and Diamonds	£50
3 Fine Diamonds	£85	8 Rubies and Diamonds ...	£110
4 Emeralds and Diamonds	£120	9 Sapphires and Diamonds ...	£75
5 Fine Diamonds	£125	10 Fine Diamonds	£100

London Showrooms:

158-162, OXFORD STREET, W.1. 2, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.4; 172, REGENT STREET, W.1;

Manufactory: The Royal Works, Sheffield.

Paris. Rome. Montreal. Johannesburg. Buenos Aires. Rio de Janeiro. Sao Paulo.

AERTEX

CELLULAR

Defies King Sol and Boreas

Wind may roar or the sun may pour forth its hottest rays; but the man or woman clad in Aertex Cellular remains comfortable always—cool and trim on hot days—proof against penetration when Boreas blows his utmost. The secret is this: To be clad in Aertex Cellular is equal to being clad in multitudinous cushions of air—the best non-conductors of heat—the surest means of maintaining an even temperature of the body whatever the degree of heat outside.



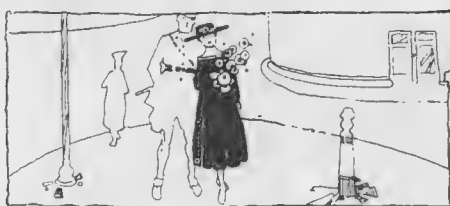
ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST of full range of AERTEX Cellular goods for Men, Women and Children
Sent Post Free on Application to the

CELLULAR CLOTHING CO., LTD., FORE STREET, LONDON, E.C.2
A Selection from List of Depots where Aertex Cellular goods may be obtained:

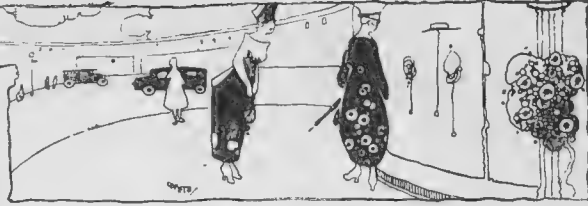
London .. OLIVER BROS., 417, Oxford St., W.
Aldershot .. ROBERT SCOTT, 8, Poultry, Cheapside, E.C.
Alton .. T. WHITE & CO., Ltd.
Ashton-u-L. .. BERNARD F. JOHNSON, 50, High St.
Bacup .. H. WARREN, 2, Clarence Arcade Buildings.
Basingstoke .. J. W. HALPENNY, Bridge St.
Bath .. A. YERBURY, Winchester St.
Bawtry .. CROOK & SONS, 21 & 22, High St.
Belfast .. CARR & HERRBERT, High St.
Bexhill .. LOWRY & OFFICER, 12, Donegal St.
Birmingham .. LEWIS, HYLAND & CO., Devonshire Rd.
Bish'p Auckland .. T. A. SMITH, Ltd., 101, G. W. Arcade.
Bish. Stortfd. .. T. J. BROWN, 29, Newgate St.
Boston .. N. L. HORABIN, 13, North St.
Bournemouth .. F. STREET, 131, Christchurch Rd.
Brighton .. E. H. SHEPHERD, 48, Market Place.
Bristol .. BUSHILL, BARNES & CO., 114.
Bromley .. G. OSBORNE & CO., 59, East St.
Burgess .. C. STANDERWICK & CO., 34, Triangle, C'ton.
Bury .. A. W. PARSONS, 38, High St.
Cambridge .. F. J. ROPER, Market Place.
Cardiff .. T. MITCHELL, 15, Market Place.
Chatham .. ALDRICK & NOKKIS, High St.
Chester .. J. F. HAWKINS, 22, High St.
Chesterfield .. MORGAN & CO., The Hayes
Chinley .. DUKES, Quality House.
.. J. W. TAYLOR & CO., 182, High St.
.. WILLIAM COCHRANE, The Cross.
.. H. J. COOK, High St.
.. GEORGE RATCLIFF.

Coventry .. HAYWARD & SON, 16 & 17, Broadgate.
Cromer .. RUST'S, Ltd., High St.
Darlington .. J. H. WAITES & SONS, 4, King's Head Bldgs.
Derby .. W. N. FLINT, 14, James St.
Doncaster .. A. GAMMAN, 24, High St.
Dover .. J. FALCONER & SONS, 17, Bench St.
Dublin .. KENNEDY & McSHARRY, 24, Westmoreland
Dundee .. DRAFFEN & JARVIE, [St].
Eastbourne .. GEO. BROWN & CO., LTD., Regent St.
Edinburgh .. JENNER'S, Princes St.
Exmouth .. PINDER & TUCKWELL, 191, High St.
Exeter .. A. A. CHOWN, 14, Rolle St.
Farnham .. C. DUNN, 13, West St.
Folkestone .. H. K. BENTALL, 18, Borough.
Gainsboro .. LEWIS, HYLAND & LINOM.
Glasgow .. JOHN DIXON, Market Place.
Gosport .. PETTIGREW & STEPHENS, Ltd., Sauchiehall
Gravesend .. HENRY BLAKE & CO., 110, High St.
Grimsby .. T. SMITH, 30, New Rd.
Halesworth .. J. W. GARRARD, 102, Cleethorpe Rd.
Hallifax .. C. B. VANSTONE, Thoroughfare.
Hanley .. R. HUME, 12, Cornmarket.
Harrogate .. T. & R. GILMAN, Market Square.
Harrold .. E. SPELMAN, The Thoroughfare.
Harrow .. W. G. ALLEN & SON, 6, Prospect Crescent.
Haslemere .. J. ROGERS & SON, Station Rd.
Hastings .. BOWYER WARR, Station Rd.
Havant .. LEWIS, HYLAND & CO., Queen's Rd.
Hemel Hemp'd .. E. E. REDSHAW, East St.
Herne Bay .. G. ROLPH, Bradford Ho.
High Barnet .. I. GORE & SONS, William St.
.. MABBETT & SHOTTER, High St.

High Wycombe .. HULL, LOOSELY & PEARCE, Ltd.
Huddersfield .. W. H. DAWSON, 22, New St.
Hull .. THOS. GILBERT, King Edward St.
Hunstanton .. WALTON BROS., High St.
Hythe .. J. C. COLE, 15, High St.
Ilfracombe .. J. PUGSLEY & SON, 21, High St.
Ipswich .. J. H. GRIMWADE & SON, Cornhill.
Jarrow .. H. GOLDER, & CO., 76, Ormonde St.
Kettering .. W. B. BROS., High St.
Lancaster .. K. STANTON, 17, Cheapside.
Leamington .. NEVILL STRANGE & CO., Victoria Tree.
Leeds .. HYAM & CO., 22 & 43, Prugate.
Leigh-on-Sea .. E. T. HULBERT, 88, The Broadway.
Liverpool .. WATSON PRICKARD, 88, John St.
Llandudno .. H. A. SHILTON, Lloyd St.
Manchester .. CRASTON & SON, 33, Oldham St.
Margate .. EDGAR STOKES, 31, High St.
Mexboro .. R. BROWN, 47, High St.
Middlesbrough .. A. W. FOSTER, 74, Lintthorpe Rd.
Morecambe .. BANKS BROS., East and West End Houses.
Newcastle (Staffs.) .. HENRY WHITE
Norwich .. H. SUNNUCKS, 26, The Walk.
Nottingham .. DIXON & PARKER, Ltd., Lister Gate
Plymouth .. PERKIN BROS., 13, Bedford St.
Sheerness .. TEMPLE BROS., 48, High St.
Sheffield .. R. HANBRIDGE, Norfolk House.
Southport .. BELFAST SHIRT DEPOT, Lord St.
Sunderland .. H. BINNS & SON & CO., Ltd., 28, Fawcett St.
Weston-S.-Mare .. E. HAWKINS & CO., 71, High St.
Weymouth .. V. H. BENNETT, 84-5, St. Mary St.
Wolverhampton .. A. HALL, Queen Square.
Woolwich .. W. S. FREEBODY, 4, Hare St.



THE WOMAN ABOUT TOWN



Another Expense. It is hard, in this war time, to have an added burden, on our expenditure; and there is a decided run on quinine, ammoniated and neat. So do we think that we may dodge the flu said to hail from Spain. It makes me think of my childhood, when we had an incantation to get rid of rain. We would paraphrase it now, and say, "Flu, flu, go back to Spain, and never come near old London again." It is a temporary illness that will not be denied. "Once it attacks, give in and go to bed" is the only good advice. I met a friend who had been to the sale at Gorrings and secured the makings of two very pretty frocks for thirty shillings. "Dust and ashes," said she. "What is the use of bargains—I know I am in for flu!" She looked so like it that I said a fast farewell—even from a dear friend Spanish flu is an undesirable gift. She is down with it now, and the bargain frocks are Dead Sea fruit—about the only kind available just now. They will, however, soon be convalescing comforts.

Elegance and Economy. Two very delightful things when they can be harmonised so satisfactorily as at that very up-to-date establishment, Russell's, of Wardour Street and Coventry Street. I saw there some lovely gowns; one was cream-coloured georgette, the collar and sleeves lightly wrought with gold, and having a wide waistband of old-gold satin. It was so dainty and chic, made with a hanging yoke and all the latest touches. It was one of scores. A yoke looking like a monk's cowl at the back would delight a smart woman. I don't know what Mr. Monk would say! The whole establishment breathes the pleasant atmosphere of good style, and the prices are remarkably moderate.

There are summer coats and skirts of beautiful light tweed, well made, well cut, and stylish, the coats lined with silk, at 49s. 11d. Boots and shoes are so smart and so good, and in great variety. There are no such things as cheap boots and shoes nowadays; but these are excellent and of good value—in keeping with the spirit of this enterprising house.

The Crowd Would Cheer.

The way of the writer is a weary one if he has not a satisfactory equipment. Many a letter from our fighting men has shown "some" splutter, and contained lingual evidence of irritation—that is expressing it most politely. Now the way of the Waterman is Ideal; it's a good worker in war and peace. It will not go on strike; it is a free and pleasant mover. Even the desert does not dry up its jetty fountain; it says the nicest things in the easiest way. The writer is so pleased with his implement that he smiles all over in ink on paper, and his Waterman bears real "cheerio" messages. It is no shirker, but always ready and steady. It ought to have the

O.B.E. for fine service; if inanimate objects could have it, we should see a nice big

Brocade, a train, and slimmness of line—three things which are very much the vogue just now—met in this frock.

active-service Ideal Waterman, supported by grateful proprietors, being honourably decorated. I think the crowd would cheer—it knows its Waterman!

Old and Very English.

It was a good idea to use the Portman Square Gardens, which have been the setting of some famous historical pictures, for a fête which will open to-morrow, the 18th inst., in aid of providing materials for the Red Cross Working Depot at 29, Portman Square. The Princess Royal, whose home square it is, will be present with Princess Maud. The idea is to present a picture of an old English village. The Scots Guards Band will play, and a most enjoyable, because also a patriotic, afternoon is promised.

A Lucky Girl.

I always trip off blithely to the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths, 112, Regent Street, when I have a commission, which not infrequently occurs. Last week I had two from one of the handsomest men that ever wore khaki, and that is saying a lot! He has been very busy fighting, but managed to get himself engaged by letter to the lady of his choice of long ago, who was sometime disdainful of his good looks and well-filled purse. The war has opened her eyes, and, although she did not love him near, she adores

him now he is far and in danger. I was entrusted—an honoured woman indeed!—with buying the engagement ring and a betrothal gift. Of course, I bided me to where everything is of the best, including value. For the ring, in accordance with instructions, I bought a big ruby flanked on either side by a diamond—a thing of real beauty. I gave it to the lady, with his message that on his first leave he would replace it with a plain gold one; and for the gift I secured the duckiest wrist-watch, surrounded with rubies and diamonds, and the wristlet of his regimental colours. She is a lucky girl, and knows it now.

Lady Helen Mitford Married.

In an earlier portion of this Number we give a portrait of Lady Helen Mitford, as engaged to Captain H. C. Brocklehurst. The wedding took place quietly on Thursday, July 11, in London. Only near relatives were present.

How to Feel Splendid.

We may just as well admit that our battalions at the Western Front would, to put it mildly, like more men. We know that one Britisher is worth three Huns in a fight, but we don't want that one Britisher "done in." Therefore, girls, learn to drive motor-cars, learn to repair motor-cars, make yourself ready to take a man's place, and let him go into the fighting line and support his comrades. You can learn fairly quickly, if you put mind and body to it, at the British School of Motoring, Ltd., the headquarters of which are at 5 and 6, Coventry Street. The women taught there have done well by their country, and there are crowds of girls—literally crowds—who have, as yet, done exceedingly little. Now is their time.



A restaurant dress of tomato-red crêpe-de-soie, with a panel of black-and-silver brocade ending in a fringe studded with jet. There is a fish-like train at the back.

Nutrition Notes.
*How BIRD'S Custard
 increases the food value
 of Milk.*



EVERYBODY knows the value of milk as a food! A pint of milk contains nearly 2½ ozs. of nutriment, rich in fat, and just what we all now need.

The very best use for a pint of milk in War-time is to make a Bird's Custard. WHY?

Because Bird's Custard makes an addition of 25% to the solid food value of the milk, transforming it from a thin beverage into a creamy nutritious dish. This delicious dish furnishes life-giving heat to the system and builds up the body.

In scientific "calories," Bird's Custard Powder is, weight for weight, no less than five times as valuable as milk. Therefore,

Bird's Nutritious Custard

is far better than milk alone for growing children. It is not only more enjoyable and nutritious, but more satisfying. The children themselves will tell you so.

C296c

Dainty & Inexpensive Lingerie



Very effective model Crêpe-de-Chine Set—inlet dainty lace insertion—chemise, Empire style, with elastic, whilst the knicker is of the wide skirt style. A set that will charm you. In Ivory, Pink, Sky, Champagne, Helio. and Lemon, £2 9 11

Combinations in Crêpe, as above - - - 37/6

In Jap Silk, set - 32/6

Combinations - - 28/11

Any Military or Naval Crest or Monogram worked on Chemise, 6/6 extra.

To Country Customers goods are supplied by post on receipt of remittance, carriage paid, with unconditional undertaking that cash will be returned if goods are not in every way satisfactory.

WHITE FRENCH KID GLOVES, very soft and fine, 5/11 a pair; 3 pairs for 17/6, in all sizes.

FEMININE FANCIES IN EVERY DEPT.

J. Weiss

105 SHAFTESBURY AVENUE

London, W.1.
 Phone, Regent 6129.1

Opposite
 Shaftesbury
 Theatre.

J.C. VICKERY.
 177 to 183
 REGENT ST.
 LONDON
 W.

*Her Majesties Jeweller,
 Silversmith & Dressing Case
 Manufacturer.*

Write for Catalogue of
 Useful Gifts Post Free.



No. A 291
 Diamond Half-
 Hoop, £19 10s.,
 £32 10s. and
 £45 10s.



No. A 349
 Diamond and
 Sapphire Cluster,
 £11 5s.
 Smaller,
 £8 and £7 10s.



No. A 306
 Diamonds and
 Pearls, £25.



A.S.C.



R.F.A.



R.A.M.C.

18-ct. GOLD SIGNET RINGS,
 with Regimental Ribbon, beauti-
 fully enamelled in proper colours.
 Any Regiment supplied.
 Only 35/- each. Order early.



Diamond and Enamel
 A.S.C. Brooch
 £22 10 0

Gold & Enamel
 Badge
 Brooches of
 any
 Regiment
 from
 42/-

Vickery's popular Gold-mounted Solid
 Tortoiseshell Cigarette Tubes
 3½ ins. 24/6, 4 ins. 27/6, 5 ins. 35/-



No. A 219
 Gold and Enamel R.F.A. Brooch.
 Only £2 7 6



It will be shown how

THE SALVATION ARMY

in all parts of the World

FROM NORTH TO SOUTH, FROM EAST TO WEST,
RESPONDED TO THE MANY CALLS AND CLAIMS UPON IT

In Ambulance Work.

In Ministry to the Sick and Dying.

In Hostels for Soldiers and Sailors.

In Huts at Home and Abroad.

In brotherly watchfulness of men on leave.

In visitation of wives and relatives.

In caring for the children, and in a
thousand other ways of helpful
service and Christian Ministry.

Will you please help to "Carry On" this important work by
sending a cheque to **GENERAL BOOTH**, at 101, Queen
Victoria Street, E.C.4?

(Registered under the War Charities Act, 1916.)

KENNETH DURWARD

TWO SMART
"Durward"
MODELS.

MR. KENNETH
DURWARD invites
an early inspection
of his

NEW MODELS

The Country Suits
and plain Tailor-
mades represent the
height of exclusiv-
ness, and every
garment represents
the finest cut, fabric
and workmanship.

Write for Patterns
and Illustrations of
my Summer Coats
and Costumes, Post
Free on application.



THE "MARLOW" SUIT.

A charmingly designed Suit for
Town and Up-River Wear, in
Cheviots, Serges, Flannels, &c.



THE "NEWBRIDGE."

A very Smart Coat with Raglan
Sleeve, cut very full in Skirt,
made in Cheviots, Fleece, &c.,
also in my Celebrated Rainproof
Durwardette.



HARVEY NICHOLS OF KNIGHTSBRIDGE

VELOUR HATS FOR THE HOLIDAYS



B.M. 295. — Becoming
Hat of Velour, trimmed
Soft Quills of contrast-
ing shades. In Black,
Copper, Grey, Putty,
Nigger, Helio, Peacock,
or Bottle. Price

55/9



B.M. 297. — Practical
Velour Hat, brim turn-
ing up at edge all round.
Trimmed with shaded
Persian - blue wing.
Colours: Copper, Grey,
Putty, Nigger, Helio,
Peacock, or Bottle.
Price

49/6

B.M. 296. — Useful Hat
of Velour for young
lady, turns up slightly
at back, trimmed band
and bow of corded
ribbon to match. In
Black, Mastic, Lemon,
Beaver, Grey, Vieux
Rose, Apple, and
Purple. Price

45/9



ULSTER HOUSE, CONDUIT ST., W. 1.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., Knightsbridge, S.W. 1

VENN'S UNDIES

The Original House for Regimental Undies.

WE INITIATE. OTHERS IMITATE.



Group 47.

Our famous Crested Undie Set. As sketch.

In Crepe:

Nightgown, £2 12 6	Chemise (to match) .. £1 10 0
Camy .. 16 6	Nightly Case (to match), £1 5 6
Knicker .. £1 13 0	

In Lawn.

Nightgown, £1 15 6	Knicker .. £1 5 0
Camy .. 10 6	Chemise .. £1 3 0



Dainty Crepe Scarf, finished off at ends with any Regimental Crest or Naval Emblem, Colours and Tassels.

37/6 each.

All given shades, and Mole, Nigger, Bottle, and Silver Grey.



Pyjama Suit 75.

In silk finished material, well cut, and crested as sketch .. 39/6

Pretty Boudoir Cap, to match, 25/6

Dainty Garters in Regimental Colours.

No. 4, with Rosettes ..	7/6
No. 1, with Embroidered Crests ..	16/6
No. 10, with Smart Bow ..	10/-

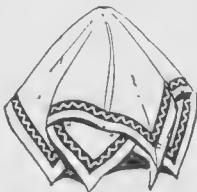
AS an appreciation of the splendid work done by the

R. A. F.

Madame Venn has pleasure in announcing a Special Discount of 10 per cent. on all orders for Crested Undies placed by any member of the R.A.F. during July and August.

Madame Venn, having presented the Concert Party of the 57th Division with a Pyjama Suite embroidered with the Divisional Sign—representing the "Venn Girl," is willing to present one set of Undies per week to a Concert Party on Active Service abroad until further notice. Application must be made by the Manager, with full particulars, and measurements of their "Leading Lady."

Crepe Undies, made in Ivory, Pink, Sky, Helio, Champagne, Lemon, Vieux, Emerald, Rose, and Black and Jade.



Dainty Crepe Handkerchief, with Regimental Colours, as sketch .. 6/6 each.

Or without Colours, but embroidered with Crest in one corner .. 7/6 each.

Lawn Undies, made in Ivory, Pink, Sky, and Helio.



Set No. 30.

Well-fitting Crepe Chemise and Knicker, Embroidered Crests, as sketch, £3 3s.

Or in Lawn, £2 2s.

Silk Hose, embroidered with Crests, 25/6 per pair.



No. 27.

Delightful Undie, combining Camy, Knicker, and forming short Skirt, inset and edged dainty lace, £2 9 6

Any Crest on one side instead of lace, 7/6 extra.

Piquant Cap (to match), 25/6

VENN'S, Ltd.,

14 & 15, Conduit Street, W. 1.

(Over Rolls-Royce.)

'Phone—Mayfair 1407. \

Masters the hair



Anzora will master the most unruly head of hair. Anzora Cream (non-greasy) and Anzora Viola (for dry scalps) are sold in 1/6 and 2/6 (double quantity) bottles by all Chemists, Hairdressers, Stores and Military Canteens.

ANZORA

ANZORA PERFUMERY CO.,
28, 32, 34, Willesden Lane, N.W. 6.



Cheery Soles

Dri-ped wearers, young or old, have a broad smile often, wet feet never, and comfort all the time; and it's particularly cheering to know that wearing Dri-ped Leather saves half your boot bill.

Dri-ped, the Super-Leather for Soles, gives at least Double Wear; is light, flexible and absolutely waterproof.

War needs restrict Dri-ped supplies for civilian wear, though a limited quantity is available. Military and Naval Officers can always obtain Dri-ped from Repairers possessing Govt. Permits.



See this Trade Mark in Purple every few inches on each sole. Without it, the leather is a substitute.
Sole Manufacturers:
WM. WALKER & SONS, Ltd.,
Bolton.

THE SUPER-LEATHER FOR SOLES.

The LATEST INSPIRATIONS in McHardy Velours

Three Exclusive Shapes of
the Celebrated

"McHARDY VELOURS"

made entirely of the finest French Poiluchon, and obtainable in any of the following fashionable shades—

Grey, Brick, Fawn, Navy, Black, Saxe, Rose, France, Mastic, Lobster, Purple, Nigger, etc.

French Sailor shape, crown beautifully embroidered with "Pyrenees" Wool in a variety of shades to match.

Price, 4 Gns.



A New Sailor shape with very soft crown, trimmed with ribbon.

Price, 3½ Gns.



This Model has an extra large brim, and is trimmed with a smart scarf with fringed ends.

Price, 4 Gns.

Mercie McHardy
240 OXFORD ST.

Costume Department:
3 PRINCES STREET,
OXFORD CIRCUS,
LONDON, W.1.



SIR DOUGLAS HAIG.
One of the Series.

F.C.G. "TOBYS"

FROM ORIGINAL DESIGNS BY
SIR F. CARRUTHERS GOULD

The Issues for disposal are—

Admiral Beatty, entitled "Dread Nought"
Field-Marshal Haig, entitled "Push and Go"

At £2 12 6 each.

Admiral Jellicoe, entitled "Hell-Fire Jack"
Marshal Joffre, entitled "75 m.m. Ce que j'offre"

Lord French, entitled "French pour les Français"
Rt. Hon. D. Lloyd George, entitled "Shell Out"

At 2 guineas each.

Each issue is limited to 350, and are all copyright. After the stated numbers have been made, the moulds will be destroyed, so that they cannot be repeated.

Controlled exclusively by

Write for particulars

SOANE & SMITH, Ltd.

Specialists in China and Glass,

462, Oxford St., London, W.1.

"THE SPECIAL FINE HOUSE OF ORIGINALITIES."
Telegrams—"Earthenwedo, London."
Telephone—Pad. 2634.

WILKINSONS

NAVAL, MILITARY
& CIVIL TAILORS

OFFICERS' UNIFORMS

Cut and tailored by experts in Naval and Military clothing, Officers uniforms supplied by Wilkinsons are celebrated for correctness of detail, quality of material and durability.

Buying only from the Best British Manufacturers, their Serges, Whipcords, Baratheas, and Cavalry Does give the best wear, stand the greatest strain, and remain faultless in style to the end.

Personal Naval and Military Equipment of every description supplied from stock, and complete Outfits at short notice.

WILKINSON'S SERVICE KIT

At one inclusive price Wilkinsons Service Kit provides a complete equipment necessary for Officers on Active Service in accordance with Government Regulations.

Full particulars and self-measurement form on application.

Always Correct
in Every Detail.

THE WILKINSON SWORD CO., LTD.,

53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1. T. H. RANDOLPH, Managing Director.
Telephone: Regent 3918.



BURBERRY KIT

Illustrated
Naval or
Military
Catalogue
Post Free.



for American Officers
is obtainable, complete in every detail, and made in Burberry-proofed cloths of the finest quality in texture, and unrivalled for resistance to wear and weather.

Burberry cloths are self-ventilating and derive their weatherproof efficiency from special systems of weaving and proofing, which obviate the use of rubber, oiled-silk, or other air-tight agent.

Burberry models are made by experts with practical knowledge of war and of the requirements in dress of the Allied Armies and Navies.

**Complete U.S.A. Kits
in 2 to 4 Days.**

*During the War Officers' Service "Burberrys," Tielocks and Burberry Trench-Warms Cleaned and Re-proofed.
FREE OF CHARGE.*

U.S.A. Service Uniforms
Cut and tailored by specialists

Every Burberry garment
bears a Burberry label.

BURBERRYS Haymarket S.W.1 LONDON

8 & 10 Boul. Malesherbes PARIS; Basingstoke and Provincial Agents

All the annoyances
and inconveniences
of PERSPIRATION
are speedily removed
by the use of

MILTON

the new
Purifying Fluid



With the book of instructions accompanying each bottle there are fifty-nine different recipes for everyday use.

1/- and 2/- Bottles

The 2/- bottle contains 2½ times as much as the 1/- bottle

To be obtained from all dealers.

MILTON MANUFACTURING CO., Ltd
125, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.1
and 64, Wellington Street, Glasgow

Kōpatine Shampoo Powders

Grey hair, when treated with the famous "Kōpatine" *Al-khanna* Shampoo Powders, can be immediately and permanently restored to its natural colour or given just the beautiful tint required.

A personal visit to the Kōpatine Salons is recommended wherever possible, but "Kōpatine" *Al-khanna* Shampoos can also be used in the privacy of your own home without difficulty. Guaranteed harmless. In packets. For whole head, 6/6; for half head, 3/6; for fringe, 1/3. Full directions in each packet.

Kōpatine No. 1 is just a good, plain shampoo. Gives the hair a lovely natural sheen. 3d. per packet; 5 for 1/-; 12 for 2/6

Kōpatine No. 2 (for dull or slightly faded hair) brings out the natural beauty of colouring which lies dormant in everyone's hair. 1/- per packet; 3 for 2/6; 5 for 3/6

Write for booklet, "Beauty from a Persian Garden."

Kōpatine preparations may be obtained from your usual Parfumeur or post free direct from

KOPATINE CIE (Dept. 10) 34 Buckingham Palace Rd. LONDON S.W.1



Wilson & Gill

"THE GOLDSMITHS,"
139, REGENT ST LONDON, W.

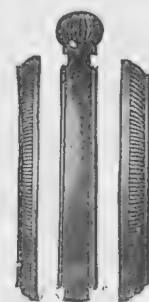
TIME EASILY READABLE
IN THE DARK.

GUARANTEED
TIMEKEEPER.

9-ct. Gold
£9 10 0

Solid Silver,
£4 0 0

18-ct. Gold.
£14 10 0



WILSON & GILL'S FAMED "SERVICE" WRISTLET WATCH,
WITH WHITE or BLACK DIAL, LUMINOUS FIGURES AND HANDS.

Section showing Damp
and Dust-proof Front
and Back Unscrewed.

Wilson and Gill's "Service" Wristlet Watches are fitted with an extra stout and practically unbreakable bevelled crystal glass. Immense numbers are now in use, and have proved their thorough reliability during the present campaign.



The dominating characteristics of "LISTA"
Pure Silk Shirts are:

Quality and Originality.

The Silk is the finest shirting loomed, and
whether for Officers' Khaki Shirts or ordinary
wear, cannot possibly be surpassed. ♦ ♦ ♦

Ask your Outfitter for Patterns, and
look for "Lista" stamped on selvage.

Wholesale only:
LISTER & Co., Ltd., Old Change, E.C.



THE GREAT GATE TO HEALTH.

With every recognised Continental treatment,
Harrogate affords a wider choice of waters (87)
than you can obtain anywhere at home or abroad.

Add to this, the tonic moorland air, the natural protection
from wet winds, the adequate food arrangements, the abounding
recreations and social amenities that distinguish this
world-famed Spa, and you
will realise that to-day,
more than ever, Harrogate
offers you a whole-hearted
welcome of re-invigoration
and health.

HARROGATE

The Spa on the Moors

PROSPECT HOTEL
and Recherché Restaurant.
Overlooks Stray. Two minutes
from Baths, Pump Room, and
Kursaal. All modern comforts.
Orchestra — *Thés Dansants*.
Booklet on application.

HOTEL MAJESTIC
stands in grounds of 10 acres,
overlooks the Royal Baths and
Pump Room. Magnificent
Winter Garden and every modern
convenience. Booklet on request.



Write for any information about Harrogate to
F. J. C. BROOME, Baths Dept., HARROGATE.

P.C.B.—11

SANITAS

and **INFLUENZA**
Its Prevention and Cure.

1. Use "SANITAS FLUID" as a gargle and
mouth and tooth wash as per directions on
the 8d. and 1s. 3d. Bottles.
2. Apply "SANITAS INHALANT" per nostrils
and throat, using a fine nebulizer (atomiser),
1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Bottles.
3. Keep all dwelling rooms sprayed with
"SANITAS FLUID."
4. "SANITAS FLUID" gives Oxygen to the
air, purifies it thereby, and destroys all
Disease Germs.

THE "SANITAS" COMPANY, Ltd., LIMEHOUSE, LONDON, E.14

How little salt one *does*
use at table; it is worth
while getting the best —

Cerebos

SALT

J.W. Benson's

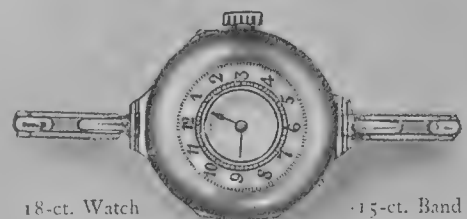
Perfect Timekeepers



Platinum and Diamonds
Silver Dial, £105



9-ct. Gold, £9 10s. Palladium, £35
Fancy Silver Dial. Moiré Silk Band



18-ct. Watch £20 15-ct. Band

Highest
Quality
Lever
Movements

25, Old Bond St., W.1

Selections
sent on
approval



BEFORE YOU GO

After the day's work, a wash and Pomeroy Day Cream are all that the tired face needs, to cleanse the skin and bring back beauty to the complexion. Just try it and see how refreshing it is, how delightfully cooling. No matter under what adverse conditions present circumstances compel you to work, Pomeroy Day Cream will be your complexion's safeguard. It can be applied so quickly, and being non-greasy, vanishes at once, removing all impurities from the skin, and leaving the face refreshed, comfortable, and attractive.

Pomeroy Day Cream

In dainty half-crown vases, at high-class Chemists, Perfumers, &c.
Mrs. Pomeroy, Ltd.,
29 Old Bond Street, London, W.1

"Bective"

FOUNDED 50 YEARS AGO

50 YEARS of practical tests by the best British workmen have perfected these boots of distinction.

Being made on the hand-sewn principle, their reliability is guaranteed.

Bective retain their smart appearance always. We have recently placed stocks with most of our Agents.

Write for name of nearest Agent, to Bective Shoe Co., Northampton. (James Branch & Sons, Ltd.)



Style L 88,
Black Cloth Leg,
Glacé Golosh,
Patent Cap.
Per 31/- Pair.

RADIUM v. GREY HAIR



CARADIUM (Regd.)

The Greatest Success of the Age.
NOT A DYE.

For all grey and fading tresses. This scientific Radium preparation is an absolute cure. Restoring to your hair, however grey and faded, all the rich & natural colour that it originally possessed; also for making the hair beautifully soft, glossy, and free from scurf. Highly recommended by all sections of the Press. 7/10 post free.

CARADIUM HAIR GROWER

Prepared with rare herbs and Radium Water. Unparalleled for producing abundant glossy hair. Price 5/10 post free.

VELVET FACE POWDER (Regd.)

A Superb Powder, so fine as to be Undetectable. Gives Entrancing Loveliness to the Skin. In Two Beautiful Shades—NATURELLE and ROSEE. Exquisitely perfumed in the following—Blush Rose (like a Garden after a Shower), Fragrant English Violet, and the subtle Perfume of the LOTUS FLOWER. Price 2/9 & 4/9.

CARADIUM SKIN FOOD (Regd.)

produces a complexion of Radiant Beauty and Charm; being Radio-Active, it has no parallel for removing lines and keeping the rounded contours of Youth. 3/9, 7/6, 15/-, and 3 Gns.

Army and Navy Stores, Harrods', Boots', Barkers', Whiteley's, Shoolbred's, etc., and of all good Chemists, or HELEN CAVENDISH, 1742, New Bond Street, W.1.

How was this Drawing done?

"The Art of the Illustrator" shows how Drawings grow—from the first pencil "rough" to the finished illustration as you see it in "The Sketch." In it, H. M. Bateman, Bert Thomas, W. Heath Robinson, Harry Rountree, and sixteen of the other recognised Leaders in Illustration show, for the first time, how they produce their Sketches.

"The Art of the Illustrator" is a series of twenty beautifully produced Portfolios, each one dealing with the personality and working methods of a Leader in Illustration. By a unique method, it shows how a popular Drawing grows—you actually watch it develop, stage by stage, to completion.

In the individual Portfolio, you have a portrait of the Artist at work in his Studio. The descriptive text gives his personal history and explains in intimate detail his methods of working. These methods are graphically demonstrated by facsimiles of an elaborate and typical illustration in Colour, Wash, Line, etc., at six stages of its production.

The famous Artists who have collaborated in the production of "The Art of the Illustrator" are Bernard Partridge (Chief Cartoonist of "Punch"), F. H. Townsend (Art Editor), H. M. Bateman, C. A. Shepperson, Frank Reynolds, and Bert Thomas (popular "Punch" contributors); F. Matania, Lawson Wood, Harry Rountree, W. Heath Robinson, Cyrus Cuneo, Russell Flint, C. E. Brock, Spencer Pryse, Warwick Reynolds, E. J. Sullivan, Balliol Salmon, Louise Wright, W. Hatherell, and Dudley Hardy.

Six have worked in Water Colour, five in Pen and Ink, two in Pencil, two in Wash, one in Body-Colour, and the others in the individual media which have made them famous.

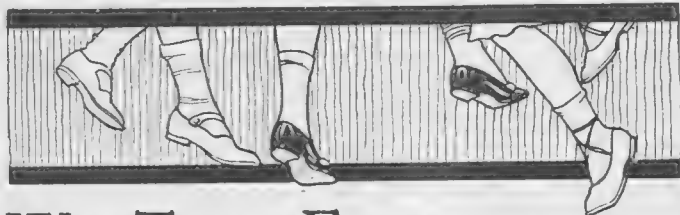
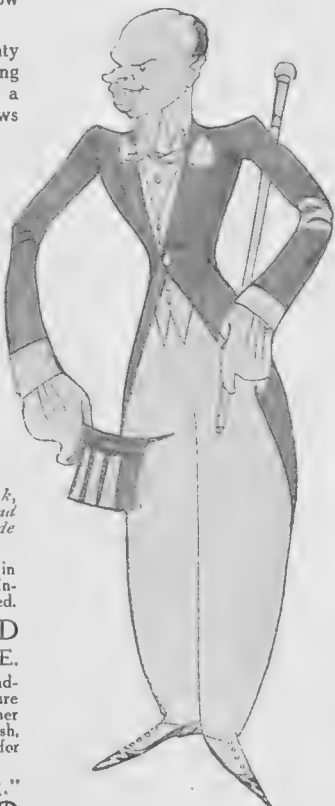
The series of Twenty Portfolios can be obtained, complete in a handsome Case, for Cash or by easy Monthly Instalments. Individual sections are also sold separately. The Edition is limited.

FREE SPECIMEN PLATE AND ILLUSTRATED PARTICULARS, POST FREE.

You can learn all about "The Art of the Illustrator" by sending a post-card. You will receive a well-illustrated Brochure and a Free Specimen Plate, demonstrating the perfect manner in which the Original Illustration—in Ink, Pencil, Wash, Colour, etc.—is reproduced. Send your post-card to-day for full particulars to Percy V. Bradshaw, Publisher,

"THE ART OF THE ILLUSTRATOR."
(Dept. Sk. 2), Tudor Hall, Forest Hill, S.E. 23

The Sketch shown below is reproduced from the Portfolio Section contributed by H. M. Bateman to the "Art of the Illustrator." It is the fourth of six stages in the growth of a clever caricature of Mr. George Grossmith.



War-Time Footwear from Daniel Neal means extra quality in craftsmanship

It is, craftsmanship that counts. The Government controls material and price. Quality, construction, pride of craft—cannot be standardised.

From first to last, war-time footwear enjoys in the Phat-Pheet and Nealson workshops the same meticulous care that has made these two names synonymous with perfection in footwear for bairns. That gives you the extra quality that ensures comfort and withstands the wear of romping and rollicking young hopefuls. W. T. 739 illustrated is a Child's Walking Shoe in Black Glacé Kid with good substance soles for every day.

SAMPLE OFFER

If there is any hesitation in sending cash with your order for a pair, we will gladly submit a sample right shoe for inspection and fitting upon receipt of 6d. stamps for postage, etc. Pencil outlines of the stockinged feet are the best guides to size. Supplies are limited. We are booking Samples in strict rotation when we cannot send required size by return.

Write for sample Shoe and Phat-Pheet booklet.

Prices of W. T. 739.

Sizes 7-8½	9-10½	11-12½	13-1½
11/-	11/6	12/6	13/-

Postage 6d. and Laces 3d. extra.

Daniel Neal & SONS LIMITED



Dept. 17—126, Kensington High Street, London, W. 8.

Fitting Rooms also at
68-70, Edgware Road, W., and 123, High Street, Putney, S.W.





Spinet
THE SUPER
CIGARETTE
Fine Old Virginia, Cork-Tipped, Ovals
1/4 for 20
Also in Boxes of 50 & 100
Spinet Mixture
for the Pipe 1/11 for 2oz

R. & J. HILL LTD LONDON



The "Waacs" and "Wrens"
have need of Evans' Pastilles.

Out in all weathers—working under conditions which were undreamt of before the war—suffering many hardships for the sake of their country, these "women warriors" must keep fit to "carry on."

When the day comes (as it will) on which the vitality is low, the myriads of disease germs which abound everywhere, will choose to attack. That is the day for Evans' Pastilles.

Evans' Pastilles will ward off many a day's illness by strengthening the germ-resisting power of the mouth and throat.

EVANS' Pastilles

The effective preventive against Catarrh, Influenza, Diphtheria, Sore Throat, etc.

Evans' Pastilles are excellent for "service conditions" and should be sent to our men and women at the front.

Obtainable from all Chemists at 1/3 per tin, or post free from **See the "raised bar" on each Pastille.**

Evans Sons Lescher & Webb Ltd., 56, Hanover St., Liverpool.

Rowland's Kalydor

Cools and Refreshes the Face, Hands, and Arms of Ladies and all exposed to the Hot Sun. **Prevents** and removes **Freckles, Tan, Sunburn**, cures and heals all Cutaneous Eruptions, Prickly Heat, &c. Sold in 2/6 and 5/- bottles, by stores, chemists, and **Rowlands**, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

SAY GOOD-BYE TO YOUR SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

Let Me Tell You Free How I Cured all Trace of My Awful Growths Without Pain or Injury, for Ever, Root and All.

For years I was in despair because of a hideous growth of Superfluous Hair. I had a regular moustache and beard and a hairy covering on my arms. After seeking relief for years in vain, I secured through my husband, a surgeon and an officer in the British Army, a closely guarded secret of the Hindoo Religion, which had made



Superfluous Hair unknown among the native women of India, a fact which is well known. It was so successful in my own case that I no longer have the slightest trace of Superfluous Hair, and I shall be glad to send Free to anyone full information to destroy completely all traces of hair, root and all, without having to resort to the dangerous electric needle. So stop wasting your money on worthless depilatory preparations, and send me coupon below, or a copy of it, to-day, with your name and address, stating whether Mrs. or Miss. All I ask is that you send me two penny stamps to cover my outlay for posting. I shall also send you free particulars of other valuable beauty secrets as soon as they are ready. Address as below.

THIS FREE COUPON

and 2d. stamps.

MRS. HUDSON: Please send me free full information and instructions to cure superfluous hair; also details of other beauty secrets as soon as you can. Address, **FREDERICA HUDSON**, Dept. D 527, No. 9, Old Cavendish Street, London, W.1.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family high in Society, and is the widow of a prominent Army Officer, so you can write her with entire confidence. Address as above.



TRELOAR'S DUROLEUM
A remarkable Floor Covering.
68, 69, 70, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4
Write for Patterns and Prices.

AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. Evenings, at 7.45. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.
"THE BOY."

CRITERION. "YOU NEVER KNOW, Y'KNOW."
THE FURIOUSLY FUNNY FARCE.
EVERY EVENING, at 8. MATINEES WEDS., THURS., & SATS., at 2.30. (Ger. 3844.)

DALY'S. (2nd Year.) "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS."
The GEORGE EDWARDES Musical Production. Lauri de Frece, Mark Lester, Bertram Wallis, Thorpe Bates, Pop Cory, Mabel Sealby, Faith Hevan, AND José Collins.
EVENINGS, at 7.45. MATS. TUES. and SATS., at 2. EXTRA MAT. MON., Aug. 5.

GAIETY. Evenings, at 7.45. Mats. Mon., Wed., and Sat., at 2.15.
"GOING UP."
JOSEPH COYNE, Marjorie Gordon, Evelyn Laye, Ruby Miller, Austin Melford.

GLOBE. (Ger. 8722.) Manager, MARIE LÖHR.
Every Evening at 7.50. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15.
EXTRA MATINEES TO-MORROW (Thursday) and AUGUST 5.

MARIE LÖHR. FRED KERR. LOTTIE VENNE. DAWSON MILWARD.

LYRIC. (Ger. 3687.) "THE PURPLE MASK."
A New Romantic Play. MATHESON LANG. ALICE MOFFAT.
EVENINGS, at 7.45. MATINEES Mon., Weds., and Sats., at 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES. "FAIR AND WARMER."
FAY COMPTON, Margaret Halstan, Billie Carleton, Ronald Squire, George Relf, and DAVID MILLER.
The best laugh in London.—Daily papers.

QUEEN'S. (Ger. 9437.) "THE KNIFE."
By Eugene Walter. LONDON'S GREATEST THRILL.
EVERY EVENING, at 8. (over at 10.5 p.m.) MATINEES MONS., WEDS., and SATS., 2.30.

SAVOY. "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."
Every Evening, at 8. Matinees every Wed., Thurs., and Sat., at 2.30.

THE ÆOLIAN COMPANY'S FREE SMOKING
CONCERT on SUNDAY NIGHT at 7 p.m. for SOLDIERS, SAILORS, and their FRIENDS, at the ÆOLIAN HALL, 135, NEW BOND STREET, W. All seats free.

ALHAMBRA. Evenings, at 7.40.
Mats. Wed., Thurs., and Sat., 2.
"THE BING BOYS ON BROADWAY."
GEORGE ROBEY. VIOLET LORRAINE.

EMPIRE. "THE LILAC DOMINO." Gerr. 3527
CLARA BUTTERWORTH, JAMIESON DODDS, and FRANK LALOR.
Evenings, at 7.45. Mats. Mons., Weds., and Sats., at 2.15.

PALLADIUM. Managing Director, Mr. CHARLES GULLIVER.
Always the best Variety Entertainment in London. THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY, 2.30, 6.0, 8.20. Programme for week commencing July 15th. Dorothy Ward, Whit Cunliffe, Gresham Singers, Fred Kussell, Fred Barnes, Jack Pleasants, Dainty Doris, etc. Varieties.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS.

DEVELOPING or PRINTING.

The BEST POSSIBLE got out of every negative and every print—every time.
No waiting.

Any size, 1s. for 12 exposures. 6d. for 6.

Prints, Postcards, and Enlargements List Free. (Cameras bought or exchanged.)
MARTIN, PHOTOGRAPHER'S CHEMIST, SOUTHAMPTON.

TITLE-PAGE AND INDEX.

The Title-page and Index of Volume One Hundred and Two (April 3 to June 26, 1918) of THE SKETCH can be had, *Gratis*, through any Newsagent, or direct from the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, London.



CAV NEW ELECTRIC STARTER
will give the finishing touch of perfection to
Your "After-the-War" Car.
British throughout.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH" PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number) £2 18s. 9d. Six Months, £1 8/2 (including Christmas Number) £1 10/7 Three Months, 14/1 (or including Christmas Number), 16s. 6d.

CANADA. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 0s. 12d. Six Months, £1 9/3 (or with Christmas Number), £1 11/8 Three Months, 14s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 17s.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 5s. 3d. Six Months, £1 11/5 (including Christmas Number), £1 13/10 18s. 2d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Ltd.," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.2.

The Illustrated London News FINE-ART PLATES, PHOTOGRAVURES, ETC.

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

172, STRAND, W.C.2

'TRIPLEX'

THE "TRIPLEX"
SAFETY GLASS Co. Ltd.
1, Albemarle St.,
Piccadilly,
London, W.1.



For the NURSE and Munition Workers.

Now so many ladies are engaged in nursing our wounded soldiers they find it a matter of considerable difficulty to keep their hands nice. The continual use of water and disinfectants ruins the skin and makes the hands rough and harsh. The way to avoid this trouble is to apply a little La-rola every time the hands are washed.

BEETHAM'S La-rola

(The best Substitute for Glycerine) is a delicately scented toilet milk, neither sticky nor greasy, and is easily absorbed by the skin. It is very economical to use; a good sized bottle costing only 1/1½ will last you some time. From all Chemists and Stores.



PALE COMPLEXIONS

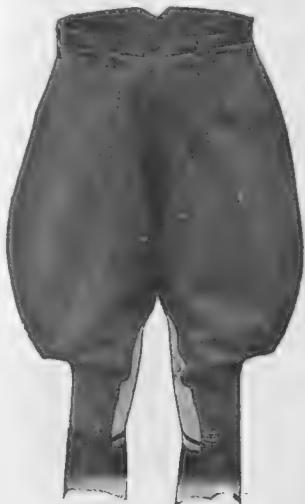
may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of "La-rola Rose Bloom," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial. It gives the BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-

M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM, ENGLAND.

Famous for All-Round Excellence of Materials, Design and Workmanship

BREECHES BY WEST & SON

The work of Expert Breeches Makers whom long association and experience have made perfect.



Actual Photo.

Built on lines that permit the utmost freedom without unnecessary folds, the increased comfort when riding is most marked—the avoidance also of strain or drag at any point substantially prolongs the wearing qualities of the Breeches.

Corduroys . . . £3 13 6
Bedford Cords and Cavalry Twills £4 4 0

The largest Stocks of Breeches Cloths in the Country.

PATTERNS & PRICE LIST BY RETURN

WEST & SON, Ltd.,
Regimental Tailors and Outfitters,
"FIELD HOUSE,"

152, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

Tel: "Westcanad." Wesdo, London.
Phone: Mayfair 876.



"Viyella"

(Regd. Trade Mark)

KHAKI SHIRTS

For Practical Value—Healthful, Durable, Non-irritant and Unshrinkable.

If you are unable to obtain, write to the Manufacturers for name of suitable Retailer—

WM. HOLLINS & CO., Ltd. (Trade only), 29, Viyella House, Newgate St., London, E.C.1.

"ECIRUAM" GOWNS

(Designs Regd.)

Entirely without Fasteners.

Suitable for all occasions.

NO FITTING REQUIRED.

Made in all materials and a great variety of styles.

FROM

£2 18 6

The Real War-Time Economy Gown.



Illustrated Catalogue, with Self-Measure and Order Forms, POST FREE.

SALE

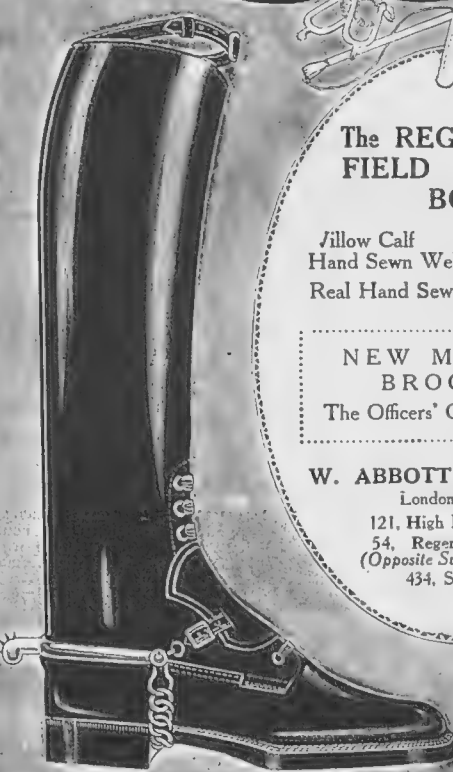
Concluding Days Further Great Reductions.

No. 142.

ECIRUAM, Ltd. (Maurice),
43, SOUTH MOLTON ST., LONDON, W.1.

Specialists in gowns with simplified fastenings, and maternity clothes.

SUPER FOOTWEAR for Officers



The REGULATION FIELD SERVICE BOOT

Jillow Calf Hand Sewn Welt £6.15.0
Real Hand Sewn £8.8.0

NEW MILITARY BROCHURE

The Officers' Guide to Footwear

W. ABBOTT & SONS, LTD.

London and Paris.

121, High Holborn, W.C.

54, Regent Street, W.

(Opposite Swan & Edgar's)

434, Strand, W.

WATCHMAKERS ESTD. 1851

SMITH'S ALLIES WATCH



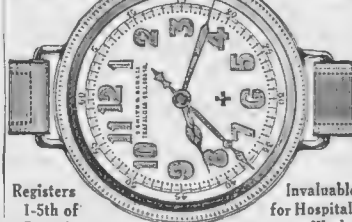
FRONT ABSOLUTELY UNBREAKABLE.

SCREW IN SILVER CASE £4 4 0 EVERY WATCH WARRANTED.

WITH HINGED CASE. £3 3 0

MEDICAL WATCH WRISTLET

Luminous Figures and Hands. Screw-in Dust & Damp Proof Case.



Registers 1-5th of Seconds. Invaluable for Hospital Work. Sterling Silver, £5 : 15 : 0



Fine Brilliant and Sapphire Twin Ring, Open Circle Setting, £12 12s. £10 10s. A fine assortment of Rings and Jewellery always in stock.

S. SMITH & SON LTD. Estd. 1851
HOLDERS OF 6 ROYAL WARRANTS.
WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY.
6, GRAND HOTEL BLDG 55 TRAFALGAR SQ. W.C. & 68, PICCADILLY, W.

Edelle's fashionable Sport Suits

The Largest Variety
of Exclusive Designs



The model illustrated is all
Wool and can be obtained in
the following shades: White,
Cerise, Nattier, Citron, Vieux
Rouge, Emeraude, etc.

Edelle

30 NEW BOND STREET, W.1.
Country Orders receive prompt attention.

THREE STAMPS

will secure to Ladies of Refined Taste in Dress
a Catalogue and Price List of 1,000 Illustra-
tions of the Loveliest Lingerie in the world—
for Ladies', Girls', Children's and Infants' wear

REAL FRENCH CONVENT HAND-MADE

at Direct-from-Convent Prices, showing
Prices lower than machine-made garments.

Lovely latest Paris models. 6 sizes ensure
perfect fit. Finest materials obtainable, out-
lasting two or three ordinary shop garments.

Beautiful Nightdresses from 9/11. Knickers
from 4/11. Boudoir Caps 2/11. Camisoles
from 3/11.

WRITE OR CALL FOR CATALOGUE.

Caroline
Convent-made Lingerie
24, Place Vendôme Paris

LONDON - 24, New Bond Street, W.1
EDINBURGH - 32, Princes Street.



KEEPS THE HAIR

Just how you want it

Medium:
No. 41 ... 3/4d.
Large:
No. 63 ... 4 1/4d.
Extra Large:
No. 83 ... 5 1/4d.
Superior
Small Mesh:
No. 93 ... 6 1/4d.



WITHIN BOUNDS!

the whole day through

Insist upon the
Tight-Hair—
it makes all the
difference.

SOLD BY
ALL DRAPERS,
and
BOOTS
THE CHEMISTS.

"Tidy-Wear"
PATENTED HAIR NETS REGISTERED

ELIZABETH, Ltd.

45 South Molton Street
Bond Street W. 1

Sale throughout July



Sole
Makers
of the
"Olva"
Outfits
for
Women
Workers
on the
Land.

Ladies' and
Children's
Overalls
and Aprons
in Original
Designs.
All Models
greatly
reduced
in price.

CRETONNE SKIRTS in a variety of
beautiful colourings. Sale price 3 Gns.

CRETONNE HATS to match
from 25/6

OLD ENGLISH SUNBONNETS
from 10/6

The Charm of a Perfect Skin by Radium's Aid.

Of all the wonderful properties Radium
has been proved to possess, none is
more marvellous than its beneficial
effect on the human skin.

The "Rador" Face Creams are the greatest
boons ever offered to ladies who value Nature's
most subtle charm—a smooth, clear, velvety
skin. Made from the prescription of a noted
Paris skin specialist, only the finest procur-
able ingredients are used, the creams are far
and away the most perfect preparations for
adding resiliency to the tiny skin muscles,
strengthening the pigmentary glands and im-
parting a soft, velvety texture.

"Rador" Face Creams are guaranteed
(under £500 penalty) to contain ACTUAL
RADIUM (not Radio-active water) and to
retain the radio-activity permanently.

"RADIOR" PEAU DE VELOURS is
the ideal skin food for night use, while
"RADIOR" VANISHING CREAM is
perfect for day use.

On Sale, price 5/9 per jar, at Harrods, Self-
ridge's, Marshall & Snelgrove's, Barker's, D. H.
Evans, Whiteley's, Army & Navy Stores, and Boots,
THE Chemists (all Branches), also from any
High-class Chemist or Store, or post free
from the Manufacturers—THE RADIOR CO.,
167, Oxford Street, London, W. 1.



FOR EVERY WOMAN WORKER

Professional or Business

IN these days of prosperity for
women, few pause to consider
what would happen if suddenly
they were stricken with serious
illness or met with an accident
incapacitating them for work.
Yet the danger is ever present. Acci-
dents happen only too frequently.
Disease lurks where least expected, and
none can foresee who may be the next
victim.

Recognising the great need of ade-
quate insurance covering accident and
practically every form of serious illness,
the "British Dominions" Insurance
Company have designed a special In-
surance Policy for Women, which, for
an annual premium which works out at
a fraction over 1/6 per week, provides
the following benefits:—

£4 PER WEEK
(up to 52 weeks)

in the event of accident or being laid
up with any of the many serious ill-
nesses or diseases stated in the pro-
spectus, or if permanently and totally
disabled:—

£50 A YEAR FOR LIFE

The Policy also provides many other
benefits and attractive features which
space does not permit us to print.
Lower premiums provide for propor-
tionate benefits.

Send To-Day

for "Women's Accident and Illness" pro-
spectus, which gives you full and detailed
particulars of the many advantages you may
secure by taking out this beneficial Policy.
The sooner you insure the sooner you will
be relieved of all anxiety in respect to this
ever-present risk, and remember—

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS!

**EAGLE STAR &
BRITISH DOMINIONS
INSURANCE COMPANY LTD**

Head Office: British Dominions House,
Royal Exchange Avenue, London, E.C. 3.
32 Moorgate Street, E.C. 2; 52 Thread-
needle Street, E.C. 2; 79 Pall Mall, S.W. 1;
296 High Holborn, W.C. 1.

Branches and Agencies throughout the
United Kingdom.

Assets exceed £13,000,000

Application for Agencies invited.

Manfield
A name
seen only
on good
boots.
Factory . . .
Northampton.
Branches . . .
throughout . . .
London & U.K.

Manfield
SONS

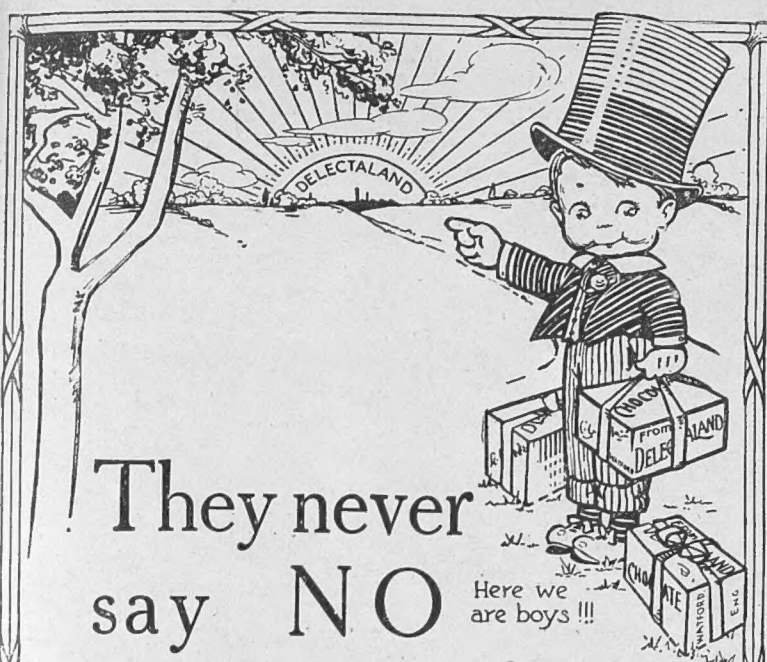
HOWARDS' TABLETS ASPIRIN

A leading doctor states that the difference
between HOWARDS' and other brands is
"SIMPLY MARVELLOUS"

HOWARDS & SONS LTD., ILFORD

**THE
BRITISH
BERKEFELD**

FILTER
Imperial House, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C. 2



They never
say NO
to Delecta

IF there's one thing the Boys do like more than another, it is Delecta Watford Chocolate, with its rare flavour and sustaining nourishment.

Many a time a little packet of Delecta Chocolate has made all the difference when the rations haven't come up to time. It is an actual food. It not only satisfies hunger, but also provides warmth.

Delectaland produces many fine things but nothing finer or more delectable than this popular food.

You can obtain limited quantities at almost any confectioners, but the great bulk of Delecta finds its way to the Boys in the Home Camps and Overseas, and they deserve it, don't they?

Delecta
WATFORD
Chocolate

Made in
DELECTALAND.

THE WATFORD MFG. CO., LTD.

BOISSELIERS (Boy-sel-e-a) CHOCOLATES,
VI-COCOA, and FREEMANS FOOD PRODUCTS,

DELECTALAND, WATFORD, ENG.

409



THAT
SILK
SPORTS
COAT!

YOU know you get no guarantee that your new silk sports coat will keep its colour.

Insist, however, on buying one that has been Black Knight British-dyed, and then you know you have secured the most reliable colours obtainable under war-time conditions.

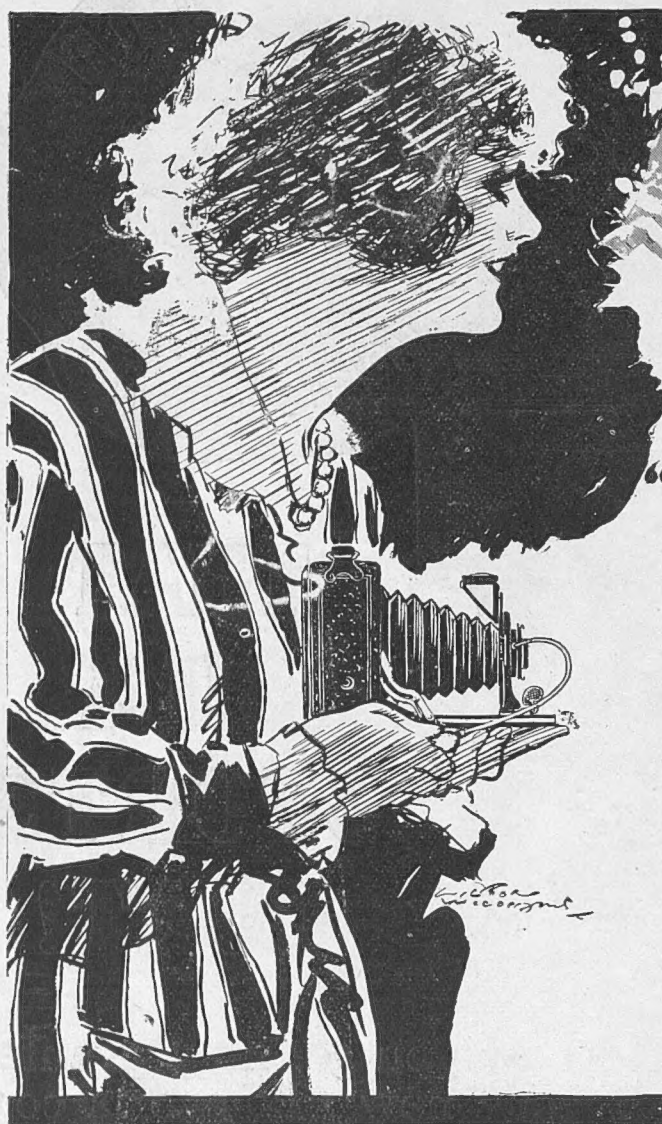
So with silk stockings—so with all coloured goods of knitted silk, natural or artificial. Decline to buy until you've seen the Black Knight Label.

**Black Knight
British Dyeing**

R. WALKER & SONS, LTD.
Leicester.

Dyers to the Trade only.





"Ensign" Photography


means picture-making with British Made apparatus and materials *throughout*.

"ENSIGN" ROLL FILMS will fit *any* Roll Film Camera and give the finest results.

"ENSIGN" CAMERAS are made for use with films or plates in all sizes from Vest-Pocket to Post-Card. Prices from 10/- upwards.

Sold by all Photographic Dealers

HOUGHTONS LTD Manufacturers · 88-89 HIGH HOLBORN · E.C.1



PEARLS

CARRINGTON & Co

Court Jewellers

130 REGENT STREET, W.

*Choice Selection
of New and Secondhand
PEARL NECKLACES and ROPES*

*An inspection and comparison of
prices is solicited
before purchasing.*

JEWELS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

*Secondhand DIAMOND, EMERALD & other
Jewels always in stock.*

A selection sent on approval.

PEARLS



*The
R.F.C.
GIRL*

The
"R.F.C." GIRL

knows by experience that to keep
out the wet and for comfort
in any sort of bad weather
there is nothing to equal a
"Cravenette" SHOWERPROOF.

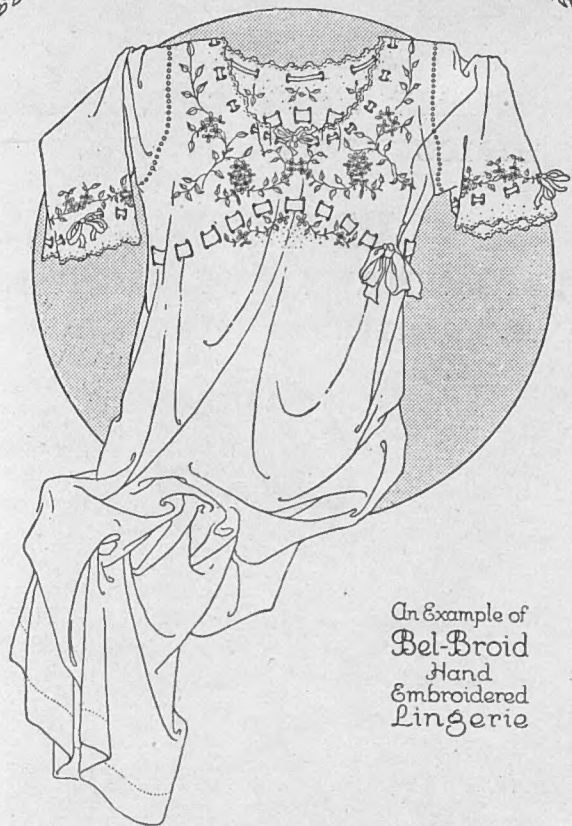
Cravenette
(Regd.)

IDEAL for ALL
OUTDOOR WEAR

If any difficulty in obtaining, please write
The Cravenette Co., Ltd.,
(Dept. 16), Well Street,
Bradford.

No Guarantee
without this Stamp.

REGD. TRADE MARK
Cravenette
PROOFED BY
THE CRAVENETTE CO. LTD.



An Example of
Bel-Broid
Hand
Embroidered
Lingerie

SELECTION ON APPROVAL

Allow us to send you a selection of BEL-BROID Lingerie on approval. Please state if you desire simple or elaborate garments. We confidently rely on your judgment, and will regard your remittance for approximate cost as a returnable deposit until we hear your decision. Or send us the usual trade reference. Address as below.

Hand Embroidered LINGERIE

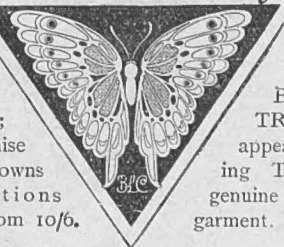
With "BEL-BROID" you will add immeasurably to the charm of your wardrobe, and also help the clever Belgian embroiderers exiled here to maintain their priceless craft.

BEL-BROID Lingerie is made of only fine, worthy, durable materials: pure and reliable; splendid in wash; economical in wear. In white, pink, helio, lemon, and sky, at moderate prices as instanced below.

Bel-Broid Lingerie

SPECIMEN PRICES:

Camisoles from 5/9;
Knickers or Chemise
from 7/3; Nightgowns
and Combinations
from 10/6.



This
BUTTERFLY
TRADE MARK
appears on the Sell-
ing Ticket on every
genuine BEL-BROID
garment.

Address Madame J.
BELGEMBROID LINGERIE CO.,
MONAGHAN.

Have you Pain and Pressure there?



IF you have pains, sudden cramps, a burning sensation, tenderness, and hard skin at the broad part of the sole, with spreading out of the foot, go to a shoe dealer who is a Scholl expert, and have your feet fitted scientifically with a suitable Scholl Appliance that will bring instant and permanent relief

Dr Scholl's FOOT APPLIANCES



Dr. Scholl's FOOT-RAZER supports the Arch, eases the feet, and makes walking a pleasure. May be worn with absolute comfort in a snugly fitting shoe. For Men and Women. Price 8/6 per pair.

Made by Experts, to exact specifications, under competent medical supervision.

Write for Dr. Scholl's "Foot Book," free on request, with name of the nearest expert agent.

The Scholl Mfg.
Co., Ltd.,
4, GILTSBUR STREET,
LONDON, E.C.1.



Dr. Scholl's INTERARCH METATARSAL ARCH SUPPORTS instantly and permanently relieve pains at the ball of the foot, Callouses, Cramped Toes, etc. For men and women. Price 12/6 pair.

Watch your Feet.

CLEMAK SAFETY RAZOR



OF ALL CUTLERS, STORES & OR POST FREE FROM
THE CLEMAK SAFETY RAZOR CO., Imperial Bldgs., Kingsway, W.C.2.

Adair's Ganesh Preparations

92, NEW BOND St.

(Oxford St. end).

LONDON, W.1.

'Phone: 3782 Gerrard

PARIS & NEW YORK



A client writes:—"I find I simply cannot do without your Preparations. I have tried everything in the world, and find nothing that can compare with yours."

The Ganesh Diabie Tonic is the best known Preparation for clearing, cleaning and whitening the skin—it closes the pores and is an excellent wash for tired eyes. Prices: 5/6, 7/6, 10/6, 21/6 and 57/6 per bottle.

Sample Bottle 1/- on mentioning this paper.

Letters can be seen privately.

Send for Book of Advice.



Satisfied

It is a common experience for a mother to try several foods for her baby before finding the right one.

Savory & Moore's Food has so often proved to be the only Food baby could take, though many others were tried, that it has very special claims to be regarded as the "right" food, and the mother who decides to give it a trial will find baby will take to it at once, and thrive so well on it that there will be no need to make a change, and she will be relieved of further anxiety.

Of all Chemists and Stores.

SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD

THE SEQUEL TO "THE DOP DOCTOR":

THAT WHICH HATH WINGS

By RICHARD DEHAN. 500 pages. 7/- net.

Other New Novels, 6/- net.

WASTRALLS

C. A. DAWSON-SCOTT

FIRST THE BLADE

CLEMENCE DANE

THE WAR - WORKERS

E. M. DELAFIELD

THE HEART OF ALSACE

BENJAMIN VALLOTTON

"The most thrilling war book."—Morning Post.

OUTWITTING THE HUN

By Lt. PAT O'BRIEN, R.F.C. 6/- net.

HEINEMANN

Light Compact Camp Outfits

Extract from TRUTH, October 3, 1917.

"In order to answer a recent enquiry from the Front, I obtained particulars of some ingenious devices for mitigating minor discomforts of camp life on active service, especially those of cold and wet weather; for example, a practical weather-proof tent that can be folded into a parcel small enough to go into an overcoat pocket; a waterproof ground-sheet weighing less than 1 lb., and a capital sleeping bag which weighs no more than 1½ lb. These are among many useful articles supplied by the LITEWATE TENT CO., 61, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C. 1, and I think my Service Readers may be glad to know of them."



IDEAL FOR ACTIVE SERVICE.

"COMFY" SLEEPING BAG.

(Regd. Design.)

The latest, warmest, and lightest Sleeping Bag on the market, found ideal for active service. Note weights. Designed to pack up very small.

	Price	Weight
Eiderdown, ordinary size	84/-	1½ lb.
large size	105/-	2 "
Stuffed best Artio Down	60/-	2½ "
Extra large size Artio Down	75/-	3 "
Light Rubber Bag to cover all round, same size for use in open or under carts, etc.	30/-	12 "

Specialists in Light Tents and Camping Goods. Write for free lists.

LITEWATE TENT CO. Dept. A, 61, High Holborn, W.C.1.

PLAYER'S Navy Cut Cigarettes

"Beautifully Cool and Sweet Smoking."

PLAYER'S
GOLD LEAF NAVY CUT CIGARETTES
In Tins of 100 - 5/4 In Tins of 50 - 2/8

PLAYER'S
MEDIUM NAVY CUT CIGARETTES
In Card Boxes of 100—4/3 In Card Boxes of 50—2/2½



These Cigarettes are also supplied at DUTY FREE RATES for the purpose of gratuitous distribution to wounded Soldiers and Sailors in Hospital

Terms and particulars on application to—

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

F741

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

Makers of Baby Carriages for over 70 years to most of the Royal Families of Europe

LEVESON'S BABY CARRIAGES

"It grows with Baby"

The "Hamilton"

THE LEVESON "EXTENSION" CARRIAGE.

Luxurious, comfortable, unbeatable for quality; holds a premier position in the Baby Carriage world.

No need to buy another Carriage as Baby grows—the extension grows at the same time.



Please write for Baby Car Catalogue No. 60.

John Leveson.

LEVESON & SONS (Incorporated with JOHN WARD, Ltd.) Makers to their Majesties
London—26 Knightsbridge, S.W. 1 Manchester—35 Piccadilly
Liverpool—89 Bold Street